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1/- At all Bookstalls. 1/-

No. 361.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

SPOILS OF WAR.



The Japanese have captured huge quantities of stores, etc., from the Russian forces. The trophies shown above were taken from the dead after an action near Liao-yang.

WINTER IN MANCHURIA.



All the streams are frozen hard, and holes have to be cut through the ice to procure a water supply. In the photograph a Japanese cavalryman is watering his horse.

LAST NIGHT'S NEW PLAY.



Mr. Denis O'Sullivan and Miss Marie Dainton, in "Peggy Machree," produced last night at Wyndham's Theatre.—(Beresford.)

THE BOG SLIDE IN IRELAND.



The bog slide continues, and the village of Clooncheevers, Co. Roscommon, is threatened with total destruction. Our photograph shows workmen engaged in an attempt to clear the roads from the encroaching bog.

TO COMMAND DESTROYERS.



Rear-Admiral A. L. Winsloe, who commanded the Ophir during the Prince of Wales's Colonial tour, has been appointed to command the submarine and destroyer flotilla.

FOR FURTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 6.

HOME CURE for BALDNESS

And all other derangements of the hair, such as Scurf, Dandruff, Scanty Partings, Falling Hair, Premature Greyness, &c.

A REMEDY OFFERED FREE

Which possesses all the elements that go to produce a good head of hair. Its powerful, stimulating properties go straight to the hair roots, giving them a life and vigour they never knew before. And life and vigour to the roots mean more hair, stronger hair, better hair. It will assuredly do all this for YOU, as it has done for thousands of others.

EDWARDS' "HARLENE" FOR THE HAIR

The Great Hair Producer and Restorer.

THE FINEST DRESSING. SPECIALLY PREPARED AND DELICATELY PERFUMED.
A LUXURY AND A NECESSITY TO EVERY MODERN TOILET.

DR. GEORGE JONES

writes: "I have examined and practically proved that 'Harlene' is not only an excellent grower, but is also a preventive against the loss of hair from falling out, and produces a luxuriant growth by continued application."

COL. HENRY MAPLESON

writes: "Four months ago I was almost completely bald, when a friend of mine induced me to try your great Hair Restorer. The result has been simply marvellous; for to-day I am the possessor of a fine head of hair, thanks to your remarkable remedy."

Under Royal Patronage and supplied direct to

H.M. THE QUEEN OF GREECE.
H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF SPARTA.
H.R.H. PRINCESS HOHENLOHE.
H.L.H. THE GRAND DUCHESS GEORGE OF RUSSIA.

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF SPARTA.
H.R.H. PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.
PRINCESS ANNA HOHENLOHE.
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MECKLENBURG SCHWERIN.

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will be sent to any part of the World to any person filling up this Form and enclosing 3d. for carriage. (Foreign stamps accepted.) If presented personally at our offices, no charge will be made.

NAME

ADDRESS

"Daily Mirror" (December 29, 1904).

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1/-, 2/6, and 4/6 per Bottle, from Chemists and Stores all over the World, or sent direct on receipt of Postal Order.

BIRTHS.

BEVAN.—On December 26, at Whilton Lodge, Rugby, the wife of Edmund H. Bevan, of a daughter.
PEMBROKE.—On December 26, at 37, West Park, Eltham, to the wife of A. G. Pembroke—a daughter.
RICHARDSON.—On December 23, at 78, Waterloo-bridge-road, London, the wife of Dr. Henry Edward Richardson, of a daughter.
SIPP.—On the 24th inst., at "The Hawthorns," Amhurst-park, N., the wife of Hermann Sipp, of a son.
STRANGE.—On December 25, at Rosemead, South-parade, Bedford-park, to Maudie and Frank Strange—a son.
WILSON.—On the 26th inst., at 16, Percy-circus, W.C., the wife of Philip Whitwell Wilson, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

HARWOOD—HOPKINSON.—On December 27, at the Manchester Cathedral, by the Rev. J. Lawell Davies, assisted by the Rev. Arthur V. Wells Hopkins, George Harwood, M.P., of Bolton, and 68, South Audley-street, London, W., to Ellen, eldest daughter of Alfred Hopkins, K.C., Vice-Chancellor of the University of Manchester.
PADDAI—MULLALLY.—On December 24, at St. George's Cathedral, Madras, by the Ven. Archdeacon H. B. Hyde, M.A., assisted by the Rev. L. E. Cox, Henry Lewis, eldest son of H. J. D. Paday, of Ealing, late of Easing Strata Settlements, to Dorothy Helen, eldest daughter of F. S. Mullaly, Assistant Inspector-General of Police, Madras. By cable.
ROBINSON—CURTIS.—On Christmas Eve, before the Registrar, at Marles-road, Kennington, Oswald Richard, Bachelor-at-law, of the Inner Temple, only son of the late Sir John R. Robinson, to Alice Maud, eldest daughter of the late Tottill Mann Curtis, of Harwich.

WALLACE—SPYER.—On the 27th inst., at Holy Trinity Church, Upper Tooting, by the Rev. A. E. W. Sheard, M.A., Edward Howard Wallace, of Perth, Western Australia, to Ethel Rachel, younger daughter of James Spyer, 26, Hothall-road, Balham, S.W. Colonial papers, please copy.

DEATHS.

BARNARD.—On December 19, at 6, Boulevard Victor Hugo, Nice, John Frederick Barnard, Esquire, late of Fremington, North Devon, in his 94th year.
BROWN.—On December 19, at 3, Pavement-terrace, Kelvin-side, Glasgow, Lizzie Barrett, beloved wife of James Brown, of 76, St. Vincent-place, Glasgow.
BUCHANAN.—On the 25th inst. at Antennomy House, Milton of Campsie, Jeanie Smith Bogle, widow of Dr. Andrew Buchanan, Professor of Physiology in the University of Glasgow, aged 99. No flowers. Friends will please accept this intimation.
CHISHOLM.—On Christmas Eve, Percy de Carlo Chisholm, of "Erdelton," 8, Kinross-road, N. Sydenham, passed peacefully away. Service at Sydenham Baptist Chapel, Hartman-road, Forest Hill, on to-morrow. Interment afterwards at Elmers End Cemetery. Friends will please receive this intimation. Other papers, please copy.
CRADOCK-HARTOP.—On Christmas Eve, at Copsewood, Wallons-in-the-Hill, Surrey, after short illness, Edmund Charles, second and only surviving son of the late Sir William Edmund Cradock-Hartop, Bart., and late Rifle Brigade. Funeral 12.45 p.m., to-day, at Kingswood, Surrey. Train 10.55 Charing Cross.
EVANS.—On December 27, of heart failure, after a short illness, Mary Ellen Evans (née Liddard), aged 58, the beloved wife of John Evans, of Hill Crest, 95, Clapton-common, N.E., late of Farnside, 117, Stamford Hill, N. Friends kindly accept this, the only intimation.
STEWART.—On Monday, December 26, at 51, Redcliffe-square, Colonel Charles Edward Stewart, C.B., C.M.G., C.I.E., Indian Staff Corps (Retired) late H.M. Consul-General at Odessa, aged 68. Funeral, Anwoth, Kirkcudbrightshire, on Saturday.

PERSONAL.

CATSEYE.—Terribly disappointed last week. Call usual to-day.
ESSEX.—Intend to first-foot you on New Year's morning, bringing a baw paper with me—LANARK.
ROMERO.—Unless I hear from you very soon, I shall efface your image from my heart for ever—JILLIE.
* * * The above advertisements are received up to 6 p.m., and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after. Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-street, London.

THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

DALY'S THEATRE.—Manager, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, the new Musical Play, entitled THE CINGALEE. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.50.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—MR. TREE.
TONIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.20.
(Last weeks.) THE TEMPEST. (Last weeks.)
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

MUCH ADD ABOUT NOTHING
will be produced on TUESDAY, January 24.

IMPERIAL.—MR. LEWIS WALLER.
TONIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
HIS MAJESTY'S SERVANT.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office 10 to 10. Telephone 3193 Gerrard.

ST. JAMES'S.—MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER
TONIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 9 sharp.
LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN,
By Oscar Wilde.
At 8.15, THE DOORER NISI, by Joshua Bates.
MATINEE (both plays) WEDS. and SATS., at 2.15.

Mr. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON PANTOMIMES.
DAILY at 2.0, EVENING at 7.30, at all Theatres.

KENNINGTON THEATRE.—Tel. 1,006, Hop.
ALADDIN.
NIGHTLY, at all Theatres, at 7.30.
DAILY, at all Theatres, at 2.0.

CORONET THEATRE.—Tel. 1273, Kens.
RED RIDING HOOD.
Popular Prices at all Theatres.

CAMDEN THEATRE, N.W.—Tel. 328, K.C.
ROBINSON CRUSOE.
Star Companies at all Theatres.

FULHAM THEATRE, S.W.—Tel. 376, Kens.
THE FORTY THIEVES.
Beautiful Scenery for each Production.
Dainty Dresses for each Production.

CROWN THEATRE, Peckham.—Tel. 412, Hop.
CINDERELLA (written by Fred Bowers).
Box-office open at all Theatres ten to ten.
Popular Prices.

THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

COLISEUM. FOUR PERFORMANCES
EVERY DAY.
ST. MARTIN'S-LANE. TWO ALTERNATE PROGRAMMES.
NOW OPEN.
COLISEUM. TWICE DAILY.
ELECTRICAL. At 12 o'clock and 3 o'clock.
REVOLVING STAGE. TWICE NIGHTLY.
AUDITORIUM. At 6 o'clock and 9 o'clock.
DOORS OPEN ONE HOUR BEFORE EACH PERFORMANCE.
BOOKING OFFICES
NOW OPEN.
LASTS TWO HOURS. From 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Scale in all parts numbered and reserved.
Telegrams "Coliseum, London." Telephone No. 7541 Gerrard.
COLISEUM. FOUR PERFORMANCES
EVERY DAY.
Boxes 22 shs. and 11 shs.
Other seats 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s., and 6d.
TWO ALTERNATE PROGRAMMES.
Managing Director, OSWALD STOLL.

THE LYCEUM, STRAND.
Managing Director, THOS. BARRASFOED.

THIS THEATRE
WILL OPEN
ON SATURDAY NEXT.
Performances at
2.30, 6.30, and 9 o'clock.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.
PRIVATE BOXES, £1 1s. and £1 11s. 6d. ORCHESTRA
STALLS (Reserved), 3s. CIRCLE (Reserved), 2s. PIT, 1s.
GALLERY, 6d.
Children Half-price to all Performances (except Gallery).

BOX OFFICE NOW OPEN.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE. 4 SHOWS DAILY.
UNPRECEDENTED XMAS HOLIDAY PROGRAMME
GRAND CIRCUS.
PANTOMIME.
BABES IN THE WOOD.
At 2.0 and 6.0.
Russian Troupe.
Japanese Troupe.
Powell Family.
Circus Animals.
Other Attractions.
The reconstruction of the heating and lighting arrangements of the theatre and building are now complete.
SPECIAL TRAINS FROM ALL LONDON STATIONS.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGLERS'."
Roxford Circus, W. Over 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily, 11.2, and 8. Prices, 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. 4135 Ger.
WORLD'S FAIR, ROYAL AGRICULTURAL
HALL, ISLINGTON.—NOW OPEN at 12 DAILY
All February 4. UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS of the MONTHLY HOLIDAY PROGRAMME. Grand Free Circus.
Menagerie, Sensational Aerial Acts, and other attractions. Thousands delighted with this gigantic show. SIXPENCE ADMISSION.

If you want Personal Indemnity Insurance, then insure against ALL Casualties.

The "INCLUSIVE" Policy of the

CASUALTY INSURANCE COMPANY (LIMITED)

INDENNITIES YOU AGAINST
ANY AND EVERY SICKNESS (not a limited number of Diseases only) and ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS.

THE "Inclusive" Policy, therefore, offers to the Professional and Business Man full and complete protection against DISABILITY FROM ALL CAUSES.

No Medical Examination required.
Write for Prospectus to-day and Terms of Agency.
F. J. LEE-SMITH, Managing Director.
123, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

HOUSES AND PROPERTIES.

Houses, Offices, Etc., to Let.
EVERY Man who can pay rent can buy a House of his own; if you want to buy your house, send a postcard to W. W. Benham, 72, Bishopsgate-without, London (mentioning this paper) for further particulars.
FINSBURY PARK.—Ten-roomed House; newly decorated; close railways and tramcars, 438.—Apply 13, Eade's, Harnage-road.

MARKETING BY POST.

DESSERT Apples, 20lbs., 50 Oranges, half-gallon Nuts, 6s., carriage paid.—Hewlett's, Bishop's Stortford, Herts.
POULTRY, POULTRY, POULTRY.—Extraordinary low prices for this week only—2 large selected Chickens, 4s., 3 smaller 6s.; Turkeys and Geese 4s., 6s., large 6s., 7s. 6d.; Pheasants, 5s. brace; trussed; carriage paid; send P.O. immediately.—Central Supply, 61, Farringdon-st., Smithfield. Telephone 4612 Central.

EDUCATIONAL.

BAD WRITING.—Rapid transformation guaranteed; 12 famous system; individual tuition.—Smith and Smart, 59, Bishopsgate Within.
CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years.—High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, profession, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.R. ("The Buffs"); junior school for boys under 12; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.
STAMMING.—Guaranteed Correspondence Cure.—Particulars, A. Searle, 47, Fetter-lane, London.

LORD MAYOR'S FUND EMPLOYS ONLY 100.

£32,000 Given and 20,000 Un-
employed Still Starving.

DILATORY METHODS.

Committee Works for Seventeen Days and
Allots Little Relief.

On December 12—exactly seventeen days ago—the Lord Mayor appealed for funds to relieve the exceptional distress then prevalent in London.

In those seventeen days £32,000 has been sent by generous subscribers to be applied to the immediate relief of the unemployed.

The net result up to last night is that 100 men have been actually set to work by the operations of the Lord Mayor's Committee, and meanwhile the 20,000 estimated unemployed in the twenty-eight metropolitan boroughs are starving.

The 100 men who were unemployed on December 12, and who are now employed because of the opening of the Lord Mayor's Fund and the subscription by the public of £32,000, are working at the Salvation Army colony at Hadleigh, in Essex. Another 100 are expected to go there next week.

SUMMARY OF THE WORK.

It must not be inferred from this that the Lord Mayor's Committee is not exceptionally busy. It is devising unemployed relief schemes with celerity. Arrangements are being made to place about 1,000 men at work in the grounds of the new asylum at Love-grove, near Epsom. One hundred men will go there next week, and 100 will follow every week thereafter until the 1,000 are employed.

The Parks Improvement and Housing Committees have agreed to give work to about 900 men in the various parks all over London; 500 men will be employed in repairing the iron work of the Smithfield Market, on which the City Corporation have decided to spend £1,000, and fifty men will be employed for a month at Mr. A. F. Hill's farm at Wickford, in Essex.

Negotiations are also in progress to find work for 100 or 200 men in connection with the Garden City at Hitchen, and the London Water Board and the Asylums Board have both promised to put as much work in hand as possible.

THREE HUNDRED OUT OF 20,000.

The operations of the Lord Mayor's Fund so far may therefore be summarised as follows:—

Fund started on December 12.

Money subscribed up to last night, £32,000.

Men actually set to work up to last night, 100.

Families now actually in receipt of relief, 100.

According to present arrangements the operations of the fund at the end of next week will have resulted in 200 men being employed at Hadleigh and 100 men at the new asylum; or, to put it another way, January 7 will see 300 families in receipt of relief from the Lord Mayor's Committee, leaving some 19,700 of the estimated 20,000 in London when the fund was started still unprovided for.

"SOME WEEKS MUST ELAPSE."

It is true that the Lord Mayor's Committee, when their present schemes have been fully arranged and carried out, will have given employment to about 2,700 to 3,000 men, but some weeks must elapse before this work is in progress, and meantime no relief of any kind is being given from the fund to the families of the unemployed, beyond the 100 families of the men at work at Hadleigh.

Indeed, the great mass of misery in the metropolitan boroughs has not in any sense been alleviated by the institution of the Mansion House Fund.

The committee's point of view is that their duty is primarily the provision of work; that on a large scale this can only be done slowly, and that if the distress is to last for, say, twelve weeks, the money subscribed is practically already mortgaged to provide for 3,000 or 4,000 families over that period. This will be easily understood from the conditions on which the 100 men already employed at Hadleigh are being remunerated.

The men receive board and lodging at the colony and a 6d. coupon once a week, exchangeable at the colony stores for tobacco, stamps, etc.

The families of the men are paid weekly at the following rates:—

Ten shillings for the wife,

Two shillings for the first child under fourteen,

One shilling and sixpence for the second child under fourteen,

One shilling each for other children (only children under school age being reckoned).

But, however admirable this point of view is, it is doing little—and has done practically nothing so far—to fill the empty cupboards of the starving unemployed.

TOGO'S RETURN.

Popular Ovation Awaits the Victorious
Admiral at Tokio.

SUPPOSED NAVAL DISASTER.

Yesterday Admiral Togo arrived at Kure, the naval port of the inland sea.

The people of Japan are now celebrating the New Year holiday, and his journey to Tokio will be one long triumphal progress.

On his arrival at the capital to-morrow morning he will be received by the Emperor in person, while the whole city will turn out to greet him.

In Tokio a mysterious list of nine officers and sixty-five men killed on special duty has been published by the naval authorities. No explanation is appended, but a naval disaster of some kind is inferred. The generally accepted theory is that a cruiser has struck a mine and been sunk.

Some interesting details of prices of food at Port Arthur are published. Horseflesh is 1½d. per lb., dog-meat 8d., and beef 3s. Turkeys can be bought at 2½s. apiece.

The Russian generals in Manchuria report a continuance of unimportant skirmishing. In one of these brushes Prince Veldoroff, commander of a detachment, was mortally wounded, and succumbed shortly afterwards to his injuries.

General Kuropatkin has requested an increase of the train service on the Siberian Railway, but the officials declare this impossible.

Already the railway has carried 537,000 men, 10,800 officers, and 180,000 horses to Mukden.

"THE BRAINS OF JAPAN."

Pen Picture of General Kodama, the Kitchen-
er of the East.

A vivid pen picture of General Kodama, who is said to have quarrelled recently with Marshal Oyama, is supplied to the "Westminster Gazette" by Mr. Richard Barry.

Kodama, "a poor unlettered Samurai of the Genshu clan," is described as the Kitchen-er of Japan, who thinks while the others sleep, and wakes while the others eat, that the illustrious ones may "guide" and "rule."

"Yamagata stays in Tokio, one foot in the grave, holding himself to work with will and prayer, snowed with seventy years, in counsel with the Emperor; Oyama, loved by the people, always a figure-head, goes to command the northern armies; Nogai is given the glory of reducing the 'Gibraltar of the East'; but Kodama, with his hands on everything, the brains of all, unifies the whole."

"I saw him leave Tokio, cheered by the coolies of the streets, who, like the Emperor and his marshals, know. Already the campaign was in his hands. He went straight to Liao-yang and saw the first great blow struck at Kuropatkin. Then he came here, stayed two days, saw his plans being effected to his satisfaction, and got back to Liao-yang before the battle of the Shaho."

CHIVALROUS FOES.

Japanese Care for the Grave of a Slain
Russian.

A story of the amenities of warfare in Manchuria comes from St. Petersburg.

The eldest son of M. Tendriff, Civil Governor of St. Petersburg, was killed in a single-handed fight with a Japanese soldier near the Yalu River. His adversary also fell, and it was thought, had died.

M. Tendriff, after hearing the story, conceived the idea of assisting the relatives of the Japanese, whom, as he believed, his dead son had slain. He learned, however, that this man had survived, and was recovering from his wounds.

As a result a correspondence was opened between the two families, and the grave of the young Russian is now the special care of his quondam enemy. To M. Tendriff is therefore reserved the melancholy satisfaction of visiting his dead son's grave when the war shall have ended, and possibly bearing his bones home to rest in Russian soil.

RUSSIAN GENERAL KILLED.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—Trustworthy news from Port Arthur confirms the report that General Kondrachenko has been killed.

It is added that General Stoessel has been injured by a fall from his horse, and that General Smirnov has been wounded.—Reuter.

According to a Rome telegram from Marshal Oyama's headquarters, General Kuropatkin has been taken ill with pulmonary affection.

AMERICA'S GREAT COTTON CROP.

Consternation has been caused in America by the "ginners'" report to the effect that the crop of American cotton is fully one million bales more than the probable consumption by spinners throughout the world.

The "ginners'" estimate is a crop of at least 121 millions, which is regarded as a stupendous and wholly undreamt-of figure.

This discovery has proved as demoralising to the American markets as the report of a cotton famine would have been.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Light breezes, chiefly westerly; cloudy or misty; thick fog in places; rather mild.
Lighting-up time, 4.57 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth in the south and east, moderate in the west.

RUSSIA'S HOME DANGER.

Signs of Coming Trouble in the Empire
—Another Assassination.

Already Russia has witnessed ominous results of the simultaneous publication of the Tsar's rescript and official communication to the Zemstvos.

The terms of the communication caused the Moscow Zemstvo to adjourn its session indefinitely, after giving expression to its consternation in a resolution declaring its inability "to continue its business with the necessary calm."

A meeting of university professors and other scientists of St. Petersburg has further unanimously voted a resolution declaring that no progress in science was possible in Russia without the establishment of a constitutional system of Government.

More significant still was a "stop the war" banquet held in the Pavloff Hall. Over 1,000 of the most cultured and thoughtful citizens attended, and passed a resolution advocating the immediate cessation of the war.

The 27th of December, the date chosen for this demonstration, is the anniversary of the revolution of 1825, when an abortive attempt was made to dethrone the Emperor Nicholas I.

A telegram from Schuscha (Caucasus) announces that the Chief of Police there was assassinated yesterday while walking in the main street. Seven shots were fired at him.

The Press loudly approves the Tsar's manifesto, although popular opinion holds that the conservative Bureaucrats who surround him will place every obstacle in the way of even the inadequate reforms he has promised.

MRS. WHITELAW REID.



She will be hostess at the United States Embassy, as the wife of the new Ambassador.—(Dupont.)

ENGLISH SPY ON THE TSAR.

Strange Story of a Governess Who Abstracted
State Papers.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BERLIN, Wednesday.—The following extraordinary story of an English governess spying upon the Tsar is published in the "Lokalanzeiger":—

An English governess, who nine years ago went to St. Petersburg to teach the Tsar's eldest daughter, was recently expelled from Russia, being suspected of spying in the interests of his Majesty's enemies. The governess was a favourite with the Tsaritsa, thanks to whose protection she maintained her position even when two years ago she was accused of spying for the first time.

Since then other servants have watched the governess closely, and a few days ago she was caught searching the Tsar's desk. In her possession were found copies of several important documents. The consternation at the Russian Court was great. The night before last the governess was escorted across the frontier by the police.

BISHOP IN DISGRACE.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—Bishop Ethelbert Talbot, of Pennsylvania, has been cited to appear before the Church Committee on January 10, to answer the following seven charges:—

Criminal libel; conspiring with Mrs. Emma Elliott, a leading member of the New York and Philadelphia "Four Hundred," to depose the Rev. Dr. Irvine, Rector of Huntington; for immorality for false statements; lying, violation of consecration vows, and conduct unbecoming a Bishop.

The sensation created by these charges bids fair to eclipse the Chadwick case.—Laffan.

GENERAL ELECTION

Gossiped About as Due in the
Spring of 1905.

FISCAL BUDGET.

Does Mr. Balfour Desire a Rest from
Active Work?

WILL THE LIBERALS WIN?

The publication by the "Pall Mall Gazette" of the rumour, "on the authority of a well-informed correspondent," that next year's Budget will mark the imposition of a 5 per cent. duty on all imported goods lends additional interest to the belief, now entertained in many political clubs in London, that the general election, by common consent, has been fixed for the spring of next year.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE REASONS.

The 5 per cent. import duty rumour is not new, writes the *Daily Mirror* club correspondent. Mr. Robson, K.C., M.P. for South Shields, mentioned it in a speech at Manchester some three weeks ago, and those who are usually well informed on political matters have agreed for months past that this new departure in taxation had, in principle, received the full sanction of the Cabinet.

The reason for its adoption is primarily due to the fact that the next Budget is, by all present signs, certain to show a deficit of from three to five million pounds. How is this to be met? Every article and item hitherto regarded as available for taxation is at present taxed to its fullest limit; a new source of revenue has to be found, and following the lines of Mr. Balfour's retaliation policy—which has the support of the entire Cabinet—it is easy to understand how a general agreement has been arrived at to tax the foreigners "for revenue purposes only."

That, so well-informed people say, is the present attitude of the Cabinet on the question of an import duty on foreign goods as part of the next Budget.

But political club gossip, writes our correspondent, carries the matter further. Mr. Balfour is tired; his health is not of the best, and following his recent attack of pleuritis he would welcome a long holiday—if, indeed, it is not absolutely necessary that he should have one. As a matter of course, then, he would not object to a general election in the early spring.

FISCAL REFORM BUDGET.

The delay in re-arming the artillery, field and horse; the increase of the Army estimates; the dissatisfaction in many quarters with the progress of Army reform—these, say some of the gossips, may provide an easy and early fall for the Government through the medium of a motion on the Address. If the Opposition do not press this hard enough, the Budget, if rumour speaks truly, will raise the whole fiscal issue—and the Cabinet will not be averse to taking the view of the country on the new broadening of taxation. Mr. Balfour's contention being that it is for "revenue purposes only," and in no sense protectionist; Mr. Chamberlain's view being that the sooner we have imported duties not only for revenue purposes, but also for the protection of our industries from foreign imports, the better.

A Budget on such lines, it is believed, would save the Tory Party from the split which has threatened it; it allows both sides to take their line in the country, and the losses and gains can be totalled afterwards, and a fair idea obtained as to which policy—the "revenue only" or the frankly protectionist—has met with the better fate.

SHORT-LIVED LIBERAL VICTORY.

On one point, however, there is no disagreement in political circles. A general election on these lines, if it takes place in the spring, it is believed, will bring the Liberal Party, under the Premiership of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, back with a majority—not a large majority it is thought, and not a very unanimous one on many subjects it is hoped.

In that event Mr. Balfour would depart on his holiday, and Mr. Chamberlain would assume the leadership of the Opposition. The Liberal Ministry, it is thought, would be short-lived, and Conservative politicians look forward to another election in 1907.

Such, at all events, is the gossip of the political clubs, and, curiously enough, if it falls out as everyone now seems to expect events will follow the course which Mr. Chamberlain privately predicted they would when he launched his fiscal reform scheme in the middle of 1903.

WAR BY POSTER.

Amusing Squibs in the Mile End Election.

THE ALIEN QUESTION.

Mile End, where the electoral battle is beginning to rage fiercely, was yesterday arrayed in pictorial election posters.

For this unwonted gaiety the constituency is indebted to Mr. Harry Lawson, the Unionist candidate.

The only picture on behalf of the Radical candidate, Mr. B. S. Straus—whose name is variously pronounced by voters, "Straus" and "Struce"—is the played-out device of the big and little loaf.

So far, the "hit" of the contest is the large picture of a group of pierrots on the sands. Their leader is "Signor Campbell-Bannerman," and their names are:—

"Miss Apprehension, Miss Quotation, Miss Construction, Miss Statement, and Miss Representation."

For audience they have John Bull and a working man. The former is saying, "They've bin a-shoutin' the same old trash this many a year, and don't get any forrader—all out of tune, too!"

Another effective poster shows the Radical leaders on a raft, which is on the point of running over a terrific waterfall.

"Welcome to the Alien."

The alien question, which is a very personal matter to Mile-Enders, is brought home by the picture of two doors of a house. At one of them "C.B." with extended arms, is addressing a group of foreigners, saying, "Welcome, welcome to you! We'll soon make room for you."

At the other Mr. Asquith is driving some workmen away with, "Get out! Make room, you Britishers!"

Throughout the division the picture of a battleship in action arrests the eye. There is a portrait of the Premier in one corner, and the words are:—

"A vote for Balfour and the Unionist Party is a vote for a strong Navy. Only by a strong Navy can we exist as an Empire. In war a weak Navy means disaster at sea and starvation at home."

One of the Unionist leaflets gives a striking list of thirty-three trades which are necessary in South Africa, but which the Chinamen cannot undertake.

"Dear Sugar, but Cheap Chinese."

The sugar question figures also. Mr. Straus holds up the Convention as an instance of protection, and Mr. Lawson replies with statistics showing the cause of the rise to be the failure in the beet crop.

One of the Radical leaflets gives a list of what it calls the "shameless falsehoods" of the Tories, and the South African war, with its train of increased taxation, is still harped upon.

"Dear sugar, but cheap Chinese" are oddly contrasted in another sheet.

First place in the election addresses of the candidates is given to fiscalities. Mr. Straus is "uncompromisingly in favour of free trade," while Mr. Lawson supports the Prime Minister, holding that "fiscal reform must reduce the cost of living to the poor."

SEVEN SLEEP IN GIPSY VAN

Coroner Says English are Punished for Overcrowding While Gipsies Go Free.

Extraordinary conditions of gipsy life were related at an inquest held at Horelli, Surrey, yesterday, on a child that was suffocated while in bed with its mother.

The parents lived in a van, 8ft. 6in. by 5ft. 6in., and 6ft. 6in. high, and in this they slept with their five live children. The mother and father occupied one shelf, with their heads at opposite ends, and they each had one of twin children sleeping in their arms. Underneath, the three others of the family were packed on a second shelf.

The whole conditions were said to be indescribably filthy.

The Coroner said it was a scandal that honest working men, with large families, should be turned from their houses on account of overcrowding, while people of this stamp could live under such conditions with the local authorities powerless to interfere.

The jury returned a verdict of death from accidental suffocation.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

In Cloth Fair, Smithfield, last night, an ancient house, built of wood and plaster, suddenly collapsed, the occupants, a family named Gibbs, narrowly escaping with their lives.

Seven children were asleep on the first floor when an ominous cracking was heard, and they had only been rushed by their parents into the court below when the roof fell in, completely burying the bedroom.

GROWING TRADE OF U.S.A.

A cablegram from Washington states that the U.S. Treasury estimates that the export of manufactured goods from the United States during the current calendar year will exceed five hundred million dollars. Last year they amounted to four hundred and twenty-one million dollars.

PATIENTS IN KIMONOS.

Little Hospital Inmates Hold High Revelry in Japanese Clothes.

For three blissful hours yesterday afternoon the North-Eastern Hospital, in Hackney-road, rang with the gleeful voices of little patients, who forgot their pains and misfortunes under the magical charm of their annual Christmas treat. The clean, cheerful wards, with their tiny coats ranged around the walls, presented a pretty picture of Christmas cheer.

A capacious Christmas-tree, laden with attractive gifts, stood in the centre of each ward; and from its branches, to all corners of the room, extended wreaths of roses, flags, Chinese lanterns, holly, and mistletoe, making the wards look gay as bazaars, save for the knowledge that the small coats were occupied by little sufferers.

In some of the wards the plan of decoration was Japanese, and the children wore Japanese clothes. Very bright and happy they looked, some of them trotting up and down, bringing tidings and toys to those who still lay in bed.

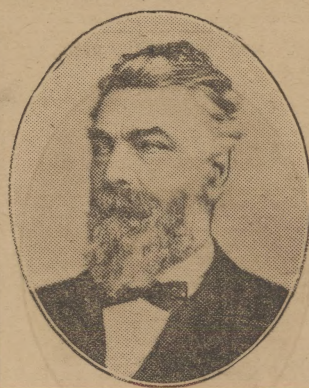
One little boy told the *Daily Mirror* he had just had his foot off, but he would soon be well again, adding proudly, "I was here last Christmas, too!"

A great pet is a baby, seven months old, who was admitted to the hospital when only "three weeks of age," as a nurse remarked, suffering from severe eczema. Baby's head and face were quite bound up, except for slits for eyes, nose, and mouth, but the intelligent little being has already got a vocabulary of two original words.

Another little maid, in a yellow Japanese robe, told a lady visitor quite sorrowfully that she had to go home to-morrow. It grieved her to leave the happy hospital.

Unfortunately, this must be the case with many of the children, who still need skill and care. Like

THE LATE MR. HENRY LEE.



Mr. Henry Lee, who has just died suddenly. He was formerly member for Southampton, and president of the Manchester Reform Club.—(Russell.)

too many more, the hospital is deeply in debt, and unless speedy assistance is obtained one-half of the 114 beds will have to be closed at the end of this year.

INCOME-TAX SPUR.

Chancellor of Exchequer Says the Public Have No Real Grievance.

The doubtful privilege of being liable to pay income-tax has made many people rather sensitive about the spur recently administered to collectors by the Board of Inland Revenue.

Letters poured in upon Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, complaining about the zeal displayed in gathering the tax. To all his correspondents Mr. Chamberlain has had a circular sent, which sets out that, although the public have received their demand notes earlier than usual, the date of payment remains as before, so that, in the words of the memorandum, there can be no grievance.

The case of Scotland is cited as an example of comparative promptitude, where 90 per cent. of the total collection is usually completed by February 28, to show that the Revenue authorities are not pressing unduly hard upon the public in England, in requiring collectors to close their accounts by April 30.

HOUSE WRECKED BY GAS EXPLOSION.

By an explosion of gas yesterday the private residence of a family named Thomson, at Cheverton-road, Hornsey-rise, was practically wrecked.

All the windows were blown out, the furniture shattered and flung about in all directions, while even the windows of the adjoining house were smashed.

Fire followed the explosion, but was speedily extinguished. Singularly enough no one was injured.

QUEST OF A BRIDE.

Young King of Spain's Coming Visit to Berlin and London.

HIS IDEAL GIRL.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

MADRID, Tuesday.—Who will be Alfonso XIII's bride? That question dominates Spain to-day, and is especially dear to the Madridlens.

Though the King is only in his nineteenth year the gossips will have it that his formally-announced intention of making the "grand tour" of Europe early next year has as its main object the quest of a suitable bride.

Most stress is being laid upon Alfonso's intention to visit London and Berlin, while the Catholic capitals are at present in the background. As in the case of the Crown Prince of Prussia, his name has already been coupled with that of more than one pretty girl, and much has been heard of the inevitable American, Miss Camilla Rogers, whose fair hair and blue eyes are said to have captured Alfonso's susceptible heart.

By the law of contraries, Alfonso, who is himself dark, prefers the fair; and in the "confession-book" of the Princess of the Asturias lately described his ideal as "fair, blue-eyed, and Teutonic, without the Teutonic tendency to stoutness."

As most of the unmarried Catholic princesses of Europe are dark, he is not likely to find his ideal.

Lady's Pleasing Comment.

The King has recently been trying to maintain Spain's Oriental traditions by mingling incognito among his subjects.

Some weeks ago, dressed in civilian garb, he supped with a young officer at the Restaurant de Fornos, and had the satisfaction of hearing a lady comment upon "his likeness to the King."

After supper he drove with his companion along the Calle de Alcalá as far as the bull-ring, questioning his hired coachman on matters of high politics.

These escapades are, however, by no means common. On the whole, Alfonso is reserved, indifferent to applause, and shy.

Alfonso has of late been busy on plans for improving the big, uncomfortable palace which overlooks the Manzanares. The unattractive park, which stretches down almost to the river, is to be replanted, and the King's private rooms redecorated.

The King is as fond as any lady of pretty surroundings, and has more than once given his mother, Queen Christina, cause for grave apprehensions by his lavish method of spending money on unessential things. The Queen's influence has, however, lately diminished greatly, for Alfonso is exceedingly wilful, and insists that he, and no one else, is Sovereign of Spain.

According to his intimates, Alfonso is inclined to be Anglophile in his tastes. A Court official, however, tells me that he was intensely annoyed at the Anglo-French Treaty about Morocco. Most of his wrath, however, was directed against France, and during the Anglo-Portuguese amenities he remarked more than once that Spain was being left out in the cold.

BOYS' RATIONAL DRESS.

Kingston Schoolmaster's Crusade Against Waistcoats and Stiff Collars.

A crusade against the wearing by schoolboys of waistcoats, linen shirts, and stiff collars has been initiated by Mr. E. N. Marshall, M.A., headmaster of Kingston Grammar School.

He points out that at Loretto, where stiff collars and shirts, as well as waistcoats, are taboo, the all-round physique of the boys is far above that of the average schoolboy. The Loretto dress consists of flannel shirt and collar, with a sweater for cold weather; coat and trousers or knickerbockers of flannel for summer, and tweeds for winter wear.

Mr. Marshall, who recommends the reform in dress warmly on account of its freedom and safety from chills, advises that changes may be made gradually, as the necessity for new garments arises.

ELECTRIC TRAIN ON FIRE.

Collision With Cart Fuses Wire and Sets Carriages and Station Ablaze.

An extraordinary accident occurred upon one of the recently electrified branches of the North-Eastern Railway near Tynemouth last night.

At a level-crossing near Point Pleasant Station a workmen's train collided with a horse and cart.

The cart was completely smashed and the horse instantly killed, its body being hurled a considerable distance along the line. This snapped the signal wires, which coming in contact with the live rail, fused, and set alight the woodwork of the station platform and two of the railway carriages.

The flames were extinguished without any of the passengers being injured.

The estate of the late Lord Northbrook, of Stratton Park, has been valued at £240,698.

"PEGGY MACHREE."

Many Songs But Little Plot in Last Night's Play.

There are plays which exist by reason of the plot, and there are plays which exist by reason of their music. "Peggy Machree," which was produced at Wyndham's Theatre last night, hovers between the two.

It is described a play with music. It might, without exaggeration, be described as a recital of Irish songs, sung in costume by Mr. Denis O'Sullivan and Miss Marie Dainton, with appropriate choruses.

The period is the middle of the eighteenth century. The plot is that a madcap young Irish girl, Lady Margaret O'Driscoll, disguised as a colleen, played—and sung—by Miss Marie Dainton, goes through a sham marriage with Barry Trevor, Mr. Denis O'Sullivan. No sooner is the ceremony over than they find that it is binding.

Five years pass before the second act. Lady Margaret has ceased masquerading. Trevor turns up as a wandering musician, unrecognised by, and not recognising, Lady Margaret.

At the end of the second act he is recognised,

THE LATE J. K. WINGFIELD DIGBY, M.P.



The Conservative member for North Dorset, who has just died.—(Russell.)

but Lady Margaret does not reveal her identity with the deceived colleen.

Naturally, it all ends happily with more songs and an unexpected fortune for Barry.

Mr. Denis O'Sullivan and Miss Marie Dainton do marvelously well with their few opportunities.

Beyond these two the only piece of acting worth mentioning is by Mr. J. Graeme-Campbell, who plays the part of an exceedingly dour Scotch major domo to Lady Margaret.

All praise to Mr. O'Sullivan and Miss Dainton. They deserve all the applause they got—and a better play.

CAPTAIN'S TERRIBLE VIGIL.

Many Accidents on Sea and Land Caused by Fog.

Many shipping casualties occurred during the recent fog, and in the vicinity of Gravesend alone no fewer than fifty-one vessels were in collision, but only one was sunk.

A terrible experience befel the Forwood liner Oratava, which has just arrived at Dartmouth, over four days late from London.

Not only did she narrowly escape being run down in the Thames by a large liner, but while lying-to in the fog she was run into by a tug towing several barges, four of which were sunk.

In the four days and nights the liner only went fifteen miles, and the captain never left the bridge during the whole time.

While the vessel lay in the fairway collisions were heard all round, accompanied by cries for help, but owing to the fog no assistance could be rendered by the Oratava.

During the fog at Leeds five men and a woman walked into the canal at Woodlesford and were drowned.

BIRMINGHAM AND THE COLDSTREAMS.

The Lord Mayor of Birmingham, in a statement issued yesterday, says he fails to see how the reception of the Coldstream Guards at the Town Hall on Sunday next will lead to the desecration of the Sabbath, and he cannot agree with those who condemned it.

His lordship says the gathering, which will be addressed by Mr. Chamberlain, will not be the official reception, and will differ in no material degree from the meetings promoted by the Sunday Lecture societies.

STARTLING CHARGES.

Allegations of Tampering with Witnesses for the Crown.

IRISH SCANDAL SEQUEL.

A highly sensational development is announced in connection with a case which attracted much notice at the recent Ulster winter assizes.

At the instance of the Irish law officers summonses have been issued against a dozen well-known Belfast citizens, including a former member of Belfast City Council, the allegations being that they were concerned in an attempt to tamper with several of the witnesses subpoenaed by the Crown.

These charges relate to the trial of a young man named Moreland, the son of a former member of Belfast Corporation and the local poor-law board. Moreland, who had a wide circle of friends, and was a man of good address and appearance, was convicted of procuring for improper purposes a young Jewess named Ray Wise, aged fourteen.

Mr. Justice Wright ordered the maximum punishment under what is known as "Stead's" Act, Moreland being sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

His Lordship made the comment that it was not the first, nor the fiftieth, young girl that the prisoner and his associates had lured to ruin.

At the time of the trial a statement was made by Mr. O'Shaughnessy, K.C., who prosecuted on behalf of the Crown, that money bribes were offered to a number of witnesses, and that in some instances a detective was actually in an adjoining room listening to the conversation with these witnesses.

Some startling disclosures may be expected when the hearing of the summonses against the defendants commences on January 3.

DOMESTIC "TOMFOOLERY."

Husband Becomes Lodger, and the Lodger Takes Charge of the Household.

A strange story of a lodger supplanting his landlady's husband, and taking sole charge of the household, was told at West London yesterday.

Objecting to the behaviour of George Walton, one of Whiteley's hairdressers, Mr. Skull, of Wellesley-road, Turnham Green, attempted to turn the man out of the house.

Mr. Skull, however, did not succeed, so he ceased, it was said, from occupying the same room as his wife.

He, in fact, became the lodger, paying a few shillings for his food, while Walton allowed Mrs. Skull £1 a week.

Mrs. Skull at last took out a summons against Walton in respect of the maintenance of her children, but yesterday she admitted that the children were registered in her husband's name.

"Is it any use carrying on this tomfoolery any further?" remarked the magistrate. "The complainant can't succeed. The summons is dismissed."

ABANDONED IN LONDON.

Peterborough Boy Tells a Strange Story of Desertion by His Step-mother.

Shivering from the cold, Frederick Giddens, a well-dressed boy of fourteen, was seen wandering aimlessly about Villiers-street on Christmas Eve by a policeman, who asked him what was the matter.

The lad poured forth a pitiful tale. He had been living in Peterborough with his uncle and grandmother. The uncle got married a little time ago in the country, and after the ceremony his wife brought the boy up to London and left him there.

Inquiries were made, with the result that Sir Albert de Rutzen was informed at Bow-street yesterday that the boy's story appeared to be perfectly correct. The lad was handed over to a gentleman in court, who had come forward with an offer to take care of him.

THINNEST WATCHES IN THE WORLD

Reduced to

LADIES' OR POST
GENTS' 25/- FREE.

Five Years' Written Guarantee.

SOLD ELSEWHERE AT £2 10s.

Accurate timekeepers, beautiful jewelled movements, handsome dark blue oxidised cases.

These watches are acknowledged by those in the trade to be astonishingly cheap at 25/-

V. SAMUEL & Co.,
26, QUEEN VICTORIA ST.,
LONDON, E.C.

The Cheapest Shop for Watches and Clocks in the World.

POISONED DRAUGHT.

Singular Murder Charge Against an Artilleryman.

A remarkable murder charge came before Mr. Baggallay, the Woolwich magistrate, yesterday.

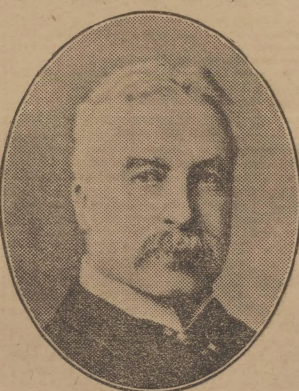
Shortly before ten o'clock on Monday night at Shrapnel Barracks, Sergeant Goss, of the 143rd Battery Royal Field Artillery, accompanied by Bombardier Robert Bannerman, was calling the roll. They entered Room B4, and the sergeant saw Bannerman go and sit down at a table, close to which Shoeing-smith John Marsh was sitting on a bed.

Marsh, he told the magistrate, exclaimed, "Here you are, Bob," and Bannerman then took up a bottle and drank from it, immediately afterwards becoming very ill. Some hours later the bombardier died from the effects of drinking poison. When Marsh was arrested on a charge of murder he said: "I am innocent. I can prove it."

Sergeant Goss said he could not say whether Marsh actually offered Bannerman the bottle. The prisoner had told him that Bannerman had taken it from a box himself.

A remand was ordered.

MR. JAMES SHEIL,



Of the Westminster Police Court. He retired on January 4, after twenty-six years' service as a metropolitan magistrate.—(Elliott and Fry.)

FATHER'S BITTER STRUGGLE.

Forced To Accept a Boy's Place, He Starves Himself for His Children.

Driven by starvation to take a boy's place, Henry Dove, a Greenwich housekeeper, at last gave up the bitter struggle and hanged himself. He left the following pathetic letter:—

My wife has driven me to this. I have only been earning 14s. a week, and the first week it cost me 17s. She kept two fires going, and wasted as much as she could. The paper in my pocket will show what it cost me.

I hope my mother will look after the children. I have starved to keep them. I can't stand it any longer, so good-bye.

At the inquest yesterday the jury returned a verdict of Suicide whilst insane.

POACHER EXECUTED.

The execution took place yesterday at Armlay Gaol, Leeds, of Arthur Jeffries, a bootmaker, who murdered Samuel Barker at Rotherham in November. In a quarrel between the men, who were both members of the same poaching gang, Jeffries stabbed Barker to death with a file.

Jeffries sent a farewell letter to his wife, in which he said:—

I did not expect a reprieve, for you know I have been very unlucky since we got married; so it may be for the best. I shall be off your hands. Dear wife, do not weep for me, but pray to God to forgive you for all your sins. I am quite prepared for death, and I hope we shall meet in heaven.

PIANO DEALER'S DEVICE.

John Goudge, piano dealer, of Burdett-road, charged a man at the Thames Police Court, yesterday, with stealing two pianos, which he had obtained on approval.

The prisoner was sent for trial, but Goudge was told by the magistrate that he had been acting dishonestly in advertising to the effect that "a lady had a piano for sale" for £15, worth £56. He had better be careful.

Mr. Louis Sinclair, M.P., at the forthcoming Folkestone Quarter Sessions will appeal against a recent conviction for furious motor-driving.

SYVETON MYSTERY.

How the Dead Politician Was Confronted by His Accuser.

PREMONITION OF DEATH.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—No traces of poison or drugs have been found in the stomach of M. Syveton by the medical experts who have been making an analysis. On the other hand, the examination of the blood of the dogs that were asphyxiated in the "reconstitution scene" has shown that oxide of carbon is found in the same proportions as in the blood of the dead man.

A search in the house of M. Ménard has brought to light some cyanide of potassium and morphine. This discovery is regarded as important. The poisons were found in the room of Mme. Ménard.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of a woman with whom M. Syveton is said to have been in communication with regard to the "Freemason espionage" affair.

In the history of the Syveton mystery being given from day to day in the *Daily Mirror* the narrative has arrived at the point where M. Syveton and his wife are summoned to listen to the accusation that M. Ménard has to make against the deputy and Mme. Ménard. This is continued below.

PART IV.

Both husband and wife answered the summons. M. Syveton was haggard in the face. On the supposition that he did not know what this hasty summons meant—that he felt innocent of any offence against the husband of his step-daughter—he had already plenty of matters to cause him intense anxiety. In three days' time he was to take his trial for slapping General André in the face at the Chamber of Deputies.

He had lost his temper during a debate on the "Freemason" question. To arrange for his defence he had been with his lawyers arranging for thirty witnesses to be called on his behalf.

Mme. Syveton also looked ill and worried.

A Painful Scene.

Without hesitation M. Ménard blurted out his accusation.

Pacing the room in a frenzy of excitement the deputy kept repeating the words, "It is not true! It is too terrible!"

Mme. Syveton looked on as white as death.

Then M. Ménard brought forward his proofs. He repeated what his wife had said and what the servant had said.

"The girl is not to blame," the deputy at length exclaimed, "I will disappear."

In the meantime Mme. Syveton broke into a torrent of words. "Horrible! Horrible! I will get a separation," she cried in her anguish.

After the Syvetons left the house M. Ménard never saw his wife's step-father alive.

No further proof was required by M. Ménard, who declared that his only wish was never to see the deputy again, but the latter's distracted wife sought additional evidence. She concealed herself behind a screen in her daughter's house, whither M. Syveton came with bitter reproaches on his lips. Hidden, Mme. Syveton heard what he seemed clear proof of guilt.

What did M. Ménard and Mme. Syveton think of M. Syveton's words, "I will disappear"? They both declare that they did not regard this as a serious threat. M. Syveton had before made similar peculiar statements, to which his hearers had not attached any importance.

Was it Premonition?

Once, two years previously, he had been dining at a café. M. Daniel had said to him laughingly, when you are a Minister make me your "chef de cabinet."

M. Syveton replied, "I am not that yet."

"But in ten years?" suggested M. Daniel.

"In ten years," replied M. Syveton impressively, "I shall long have ceased to exist."

Did M. Syveton mean that he was likely to commit suicide? or had he some strange premonition of what was going to happen to him?

"I wish never to see M. Syveton again while he lives," M. Ménard had said in his anger.

That his wish had been gratified he was to learn in the strangest of manners. He received a telephone message from a servant, saying that his wife wished to see him. He hurried back home.

"I have seen a great blue flame," were the words with which his wife greeted him. "I have a horrible presentiment M. Syveton has killed himself!"

Whether it was a case of telepathy or whether there is some other explanation of this remarkable announcement, Mme. Ménard's words were true. At that moment M. Syveton was lying dead in his study.

(To be continued.)

RUINED BY THE WAR.

In presenting at the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday accounts showing liabilities £29,018 against assets £320, Carl Gottlob Grunhold, formerly of the Albemarle Hotel, Piccadilly, stated that he was particularly hard hit during the South African War, when the receipts dropped to the extent of £3,000 a year.

ELOPED BY MOTOR.

Up-to-date Lochinvar Runs Off with a Pretty Girl.

Once again the automobile figures as the chief "property" in a romantic drama.

Recently (telegraphs our Paris correspondent) Mlle. Marguerite Boissonneau, who has only just turned sixteen years, and is the daughter of a rich merchant, met at a dance a young medical student of twenty-two years named Alexandre Henry, who paid attentions to her.

The two young people exchanged the usual vows of fidelity, but Mademoiselle's parents told her that she was too young to be married, and severely forbade all communication between the parties.

To better enforce their wishes they engaged a young Breton nurse to act as duenna. Her instructions were never to let the girl go out of her sight while walking in the street.

Passing a confectioner's shop in a street in the centre of Paris yesterday, the young girl suddenly said, "I am so hungry. Buy me a couple of 'éclairs.'"

The young nurse entered the shop to do this, but scarcely reached the counter when an automobile stopped opposite the shop, and Mlle. Boissonneau sprang into it.

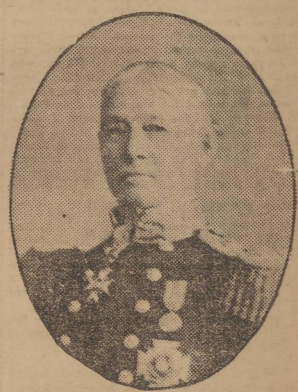
Young Henry, who was driving, set off at a great pace, with the duenna running behind ineffectually brandishing her umbrella.

There is no trace of the eloping couple beyond the following note, posted in Paris:—

My Dear Parents,—Suicide is cowardice. I prefer flight, which leaves you still your daughter, whom you will perhaps be happy to see again and forgive.—MARGUERITE.

The matter is in the hands of M. Rieux, Commissioner of Police.

ADMIRAL SIR COMPTON DOMVILLE.



On May 1 he resigns the command of the Mediterranean Fleet, and will be succeeded by Vice-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford.—(Maull and Fox.)

BARRACKS TRAGEDY.

Exoneration for a Band Boy Who Killed His Assailant.

In self-defence a boy belonging to the Royal Horse Artillery Band, quartered at Aldershot, struck Frederick Turner, a bandsman, on the thigh with a Wellington boot, causing injuries from which the man died.

After hearing evidence at the inquest yesterday, the coroner said the boy, Charles Hemming, had been quite right in retreating as he did. It appeared that there had been some rowdiness in the band boys' room, and Turner, enraged by the noise, came down from the room above, singling out Hemming as the culprit.

He assaulted the boy in the most brutal manner, ignoring the lad's warning that he would strike him with the boot. After Hemming had carried out his threat Turner battered him into insensibility and left the room, but died that night from rupture.

The coroner expressed the hope that the military authorities would release the boy from arrest.

Worst Half

Fels-Naptha saves half of wash-day—the worst half.

No hot fire, no hot water, very little rubbing. The soaking does most of the work.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

MORE ALIEN HORDES.

Fresh Army of Russian Jews Descending on England.

ORGANISED INVASION.

A graphic account of the mobilisation of a great host of aliens for the invasion of England next spring is furnished by our correspondent at Warsaw, which proves beyond question that the agitation in London for the restriction of this oppressive inrush of foreigners has produced no deterrent effect whatever upon the evil. A convincing case is made out for the need of prompt preventive legislation.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

WARSAW, Dec. 16.—Of the alien army of invasion, so far only the vanguard has reached British shores. The main body, recruited mainly from Poland, Lithuania, and South-West Russia, is still mobilising; and the next few months will probably witness a raid upon an unexampled scale.

Warsaw is the base of operations of the hungry host; and I have spent some time in interviewing authorities on the subject.

A Russian volinski natchalnik, whose function it is to deal with recruits, makes the following statement:—

"There are no Russians among your alien invaders at all. Nine out of ten are Jews from Poland or Lithuania, and the tenth is usually a Christian Pole. They are not legitimate emigrants, and nearly all get away with forged passports."

"For religious, racial, or personal motives they do not want to serve with our Army; and that being so, we are well rid of them, and wish you joy of your new subjects."

The forging of passports for emigrants flourishes here, but is not taken advantage of by the great mass of destitutes, as a well-forged passport costs as much as 100 roubles. Agents, however, are stationed all along the Prussian and Austrian frontiers, who smuggle emigrants over for a small fee. One of these agents, a Jew named Meyer, who was seized at Czenstokova last Saturday, confessed that he had got over the frontier 400 co-religionists, all bound for England or America.

A half-insane Lithuanian Jew named Lazarus Jansnovitch is preaching an "Exodus to England." Jansnovitch has hundreds of adherents in Kovna and Vilna, all of whom are determined to settle in the Anglo-Saxon's Promised Land as soon as funds, forged passports, and corrupt officials permit.

Tempted by Touts.

I saw Jansnovitch yesterday. "Why," he asked innocently, "should we not settle in England? It is a free country, where good wages are earned." He added that he intended to come to London in March, and would be followed by at least a hundred Jews, who have lost their employment owing to the war.

A large part of the emigration is due not to the individual emigrant's impulse, but to the temptation of agents and touts who have their own interests to serve.

The emigrant-smugglers have agents touring in all the frontier governments, and these agents paint alluring pictures of prosperity in England and America.

The emigrants are not usually altogether destitute when they leave Russia; but they are mercilessly fleeced en route, and thus arrive without a penny.

Last month twenty white Russians were smuggled over the Austrian frontier. Between them they had about 800 roubles, but the whole of this was demanded, and taken by the agent, and the men were left destitute.

The Russian Government is indifferent. It is glad to get rid of subjects who are "aliens" even at home. "England," runs official opinion, "made the war, and she is now suffering from one of its by-products."

"The more successful the Japanese are in invading Manchuria, the more numerous will be the host of alien invaders of England."

THE LAME WALK.

Remarkable Pilgrimage of Cripples to the Lancashire Bloodless Surgeon.

Remarkable scenes were witnessed yesterday at the consulting rooms in New Bond-street of Mr. H. A. Barker, the Lancashire "bloodless surgeon." The chambers were besieged by men, women, and children suffering from dislocated hips, flat feet, and displaced knees.

Among others treated for this latter complaint was Mr. R. Graham, of the Royal Horse Artillery. His knee had been displaced in a football match, and yesterday was only his second visit. It was his last, for he descended the stairs completely cured.

Mr. Barker is shortly giving a big demonstration, to which he intends to invite the leading members of the medical profession. He will then operate on cases of convex curvature of the spine in children.

STREET FOX HUNT.

While a farmer was driving along Romford High-street there suddenly jumped out of his car a fox, which was eventually caught after an exciting chase.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

A whale forty-five feet long has been washed ashore at Covecrack, Cornwall.

Major Evans-Gordon, the member for the Stepney Division, has been seized with a severe attack of influenza at Tatton Park, Cheshire.

The funeral of Captain Henry Darley, who was four times Mayor of Scarborough, took place at Buttercrabbe Church, near York, yesterday.

GUN AND FENCE.

That climbing a fence with a loaded gun is dangerous folly has again been demonstrated by a fatal accident.

In this way Herbert Leavey, of Chippenham, Wilts, has met his death at only thirty-three years of age.

CHILD ATTACKED BY A HEN.

While feeding his father's poultry, the three-year-old son of Mr. Sinford, of Potton, Bedfordshire, was savagely attacked by a fowl.

Knocking him down the bird proceeded to peck and claw the child till he was covered with cuts and scratches from head to foot.

ANCIENT MASONIC LODGE.

Hamilton, Lanarkshire, can boast of a Masonic Lodge dating back to the seventeenth century, and having written records from 1732.

Further, it possesses funds sufficient to justify the building of an £8,000 temple with stained glass windows and all appropriate luxuries.

AMATEUR LAMPLIGHTERS.

Amazed at finding all the main thoroughfares in total darkness at six o'clock in the evening, the manager of the Chichester Gas Company discovered that the lamplighters had not turned out to time.

With the assistance of the secretary of the company, the manager then went out with a ladder and performed the duties of the absent employees.

"TEISEN."

In Glamorganshire they have a special word to denote such cakes as are in vogue at Christmas and other festive occasions.

This word is "teisen" or "toesen," from "toes," meaning dough.

Originally "teisen" was used for ordinary baked dough, but when mixed with butter, suet, or lard, and some caraway seeds or currants added, it was called "teisen fran"—tender cake.

ROASTED OX FOR THE POOR.

In the Olympia, Sunderland, yesterday an ox, presented by a tradesman to the poor of the town, was roasted whole.

This sight has not been seen in the northern counties since the coronation of George IV. in 1821. On that occasion, portions of an ox roasted at Durham having been thrown indiscriminately from a platform to the public, the donor and his friends were promptly bombarded with cuts of half-cooked meat.

ROYALTY AT A FIRE STATION.

During the Christmas holidays, the Duchess of Albany and Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck paid a visit to the station of the Esher Fire Engine, of which Mr. S. A. P. Kitcat, the Gloucestershire amateur cricketer, is the captain.

In this connection it is interesting to recall that the brigade's steam fire engine, on its purchase a few years ago, was christened Princess Alice, after Princess Alice of Albany, now Princess Alexander of Teck.

MORALITY OF FINDS.

Charged at Salford with the theft of a purse containing 5s. and some pawn tickets, Joseph Harrogate asserted that he had picked it up on the road-way.

"Finding is not keeping," said the magistrate. "If you find a sovereign or a shilling which nobody can identify, you can keep it. But if you find a pawn ticket which relates to a ring or watch, it is your duty to try and find an owner, or else it is stealing."

COMPULSORY SHEEP-DIPPING.

Considerable indignation is felt by north-country farmers at the proposed new regulations for the compulsory dipping of sheep.

Meetings of protest are being held throughout Cumberland, it being pointed out that large holders of stock have ever endeavoured to keep scrub out of their flocks.

For their own sake all farmers fight the disease, it is stated, since when it occurs the fact soon becomes known in the markets, and the farmers then find difficulty in disposing of even sound stock.

BULLOCKS LIKE TREACLE.

Can cattle be fattened on treacle as well as on turnips?

This fascinating question has lately been occupying the attention of Leeds University and the Yorkshire Council for Agricultural Education.

In a joint report, just issued, it is stated that though cattle have a passion for treacle, the turnip

Bullocks fed on roots gained almost 13½ lb. per week, whereas the increase in weight of those that received treacle was 12½ lb. per week.

For robbing his father of thirty shillings Herbert Rowntree, a-boy of eleven, has been sentenced to three strokes with the birch-rod.

The death is announced of Mr. Charles J. Fleming, K.C., who formerly represented the Doncaster Division in Parliament as a Gladstonian Liberal.

Work of students of the London County Council School of Photo-engraving and Lithography is being exhibited at the school, Bolt-court, Fleet-street.

THIN HAIR—THIN EXCUSE.

"I wanted them to cut my hair," said Edward Shorkey, when charged with stealing a pair of barber's clippers at Stockport.

Shorkey being almost bald, the magistrate declined to accept the excuse and fined him five shillings.

HUNTED FOR HALF A CENTURY.

One of the most popular and highly esteemed of Border farmers and sportsmen, Mr. Paterson, of Langholm, died suddenly yesterday.

Mr. Paterson was a successful breeder, and Master of the Eskdale Foxhounds, with which he had hunted more than half a century.

NO JOKE FOR THE CARRIER.

Several large bombs having been discovered in the council's dust-destructor at Dartford, they were carried with much fear and quaking to an expert for examination.

To the relief of the hearer he was at once informed that the bombs were only dummies, which owed their origin to some practical joker.

TIRED OF JOHN.

When applying to a Black Country magistrate for certificates exempting from vaccination his two children, a labourer gave their names as Gwenneth Eileen and Jack.

"What!" exclaimed the magistrate, "you come down to common Jack after Eileen?"

"Yes," said the applicant, "we're tired of John."

PITY POOR POSTMEN.

Owing to the abnormal number of picture postcards now circulating, the post office authorities have had an unusually heavy pressure of letter work this season.

Over a hundred picture postcards were received on Christmas morning by one young lady of Sudbury, Suffolk.

L.C.C. SUNDAY LECTURES.

During the coming Sunday the L.C.C. have arranged for a series of Sunday afternoon and evening lectures for the people at the Horniman Museum.

The lectures will consist of half-hour discourses explanatory of the natural history specimens in the museum, and there will be a series of three each Sunday.

GARDENING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

How eager are the poor to possess a garden, however small, is pathetically illustrated by a passage in the Rev. Peter Thompson's report of the East End Wesleyan Mission.

In one house, he says, an old sauceman supported scarlet runners, a tenant a nasturtium, while in a milk-jug is growing a fuchsia, and a pie-dish is filled with mustard and cress.

REVIVAL OF SILHOUETTES.

That early Victorian form of portraiture—the snipping-out of silhouette pictures—after being ousted by photography, has again come into favour.

Numbers of artists are executing silhouette portraits of patrons in West End hostilities, and making considerable profit out of this old-fashioned "novelty."

STATE TOO POOR.

Defending himself against the charge of working a lame horse, a cabman told the Highgate magistrate yesterday that his horse had been taken from its warm quarters and kept waiting outside the police station for three and a half hours.

"The State is too poor to pay for the accommodation of horses," said the magistrate.

But the cabman was not too poor to pay the ten-shilling fine imposed.

HOOR IN FAIRYLAND.

To supply gratuitously experienced readers and lecturers to any charitable institution, children's hospitals, missions, or other organisations, there has been founded a Fairy Tale Society.

For the benefit of those children who are too poor to pay any sum, however small, for admission to amusements, the society will organise an evening entertainment to be called "An Hour in Fairyland."

KINDLY MAGISTRATE.

"I'm very hungry," said a beggar, who, when arrested at Wigan, was found to have only a penny in his possession.

"When we are in the midst of plenty," said one of the magistrates before whom he was brought, "we ought to consider these poor people. I will give him a shilling."

The chairman also gave a shilling to the prisoner, who was then released.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal Photographs in To-day's

"Daily Mirror."

ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

THE TSAR AND HIS TROOPS.

It has been the aim of the Tsar from the commencement of hostilities to give his quarrel with Japan something of the aspect of a holy crusade. The departing troops are solemnly blessed, often by the autocrat in person, as shown on page 9, before commencing their journey to the Far East. Sacred pictures, or "ikons," chiefly of incidents in the lives of national saints, figure largely in the religious services of the Russian Church, and in our picture the Tsar is upholding one of exceptional reputation for the adoration of his soldiers. Although the men are, many of them, brutalised and often criminal, they all hold these ikons in great veneration, and believe them capable of working miracles.

THE ENEMIES OF REFORM.

The Grand Dukes Sergius and Alexis, whose portraits will be found on pages 8 and 9, have done more than anyone else to stop the advance of reform in Russia. But for them it is probable the Tsar's manifesto would have included something at least to satisfy the growing demand for a measure of representative government. The Grand Duke Sergius has just resigned his position as Governor of Moscow, where he has been practically despotic sway, and the capital of Muscovy has been degraded to the level of a mere centre of a prefecture to mark his disapproval of the growing Liberalism of its people. The Grand Duke Alexis heads the party of despotism in St. Petersburg. They are congratulating themselves, no doubt, on the success of their efforts to prevent the Tsar from listening to the prayers of his subjects—they may also congratulate themselves on having earned the curses of a nation.

MEN OF BLOOD.

The group of soldiers photographed on page 8 are Lesghians, from the Caucasus, and were taken just before their departure from the front. The district from which they come has a sinister reputation as the home of the most bloodthirsty people in the world. No less than 80 per cent. of the population are known to be murderers.

SPILS OF WAR.

Every Japanese household will be able to have a trophy from the war, one would think, for the amount of Russian war material—rifles, clothing, and stores of all kinds—captured by Marshal Oyama's army has been enormous. The spoils photographed on page 1 were the result of an engagement near Liaoyang, after which the Russians had to retire somewhat hastily.

CHRISTMAS DERELICTS.

The fog put an enormous strain on the resources of the General Post Office, and despite herculean efforts all perishable goods passing through the parcels department could not be delivered. In consequence, there is a remarkable collection (see page 9) at the central office of Christmas derelicts, and other delicacies that were meant to figure on Christmas dinner-tables.

SHAKESPEARE'S TREE.

Walworth will doubtless become in due course the centre of many pilgrimages, for it now possesses a sapling from Shakespeare's famous mulberry tree at Stratford-on-Avon. It is planted in the plot of ground in front of the Town Hall, Walworth-road, and is at present about 4 ft. high. The Mayor of Shakespeare's town presented it to his brother of Southwark in fulfilment of an old promise.

RIVAL MAGICIANS.

Ching Ling Foo gives a "Chinese magician" show every night at the Empire Theatre, and Ching Ling Soo gives a similar performance at the Hippodrome. Annoyed by the latter's declaration that he is "the only Chinese necromancer," and the implication that his rival is a mere imitator, Ching Ling Foo has openly challenged the Hippodrome necromancer to a trial of skill. Apart from a few smaller wagers on minor points of difference, Ching Ling Foo, whose portrait is on page 9, offers to forfeit £1,000 if he fails to do any of his rival's tricks, or if Ching Ling Soo can perform ten out of his (Ching Ling Foo's) twenty. Since both magicians appear equally confident, an amusing competition should result.

THE HACKNEY HEIRESS.

The old lady whose portrait appears on page 8 is an inmate of Hackney Workhouse. She is eighty-seven years old, and to the infirm ward, so that if she ever does obtain the property that is said to be hers it will probably come too late to give her much enjoyment. The property in question is said to be worth half a million sterling, and includes an estate in Ireland. The old lady has a large family to share in her good fortune if it should come—two sons, two daughters, eighteen grandchildren, and thirty-six great-grandchildren. The only reason that she cannot obtain the heritage she claims is a small difficulty in absolutely proving a certain relationship. The margin between pauperism and affluence is indeed narrow in her case.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
4, CARMELITE STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1904.

MORE INFORMATION WANTED.

THERE is a question many people are asking as they read day after day the piteous accounts of the misery of the unemployed. That question is: What are the Central Committee doing with the £32,000 subscribed to the Mansion House fund?

Here is the situation. The number of men out of work and unable properly to support either their wives and families or themselves is very large—much larger than it has been for many years. In the hands of a responsible body of men is a very large sum of money, given expressly for the purpose of relieving distress. Yet, so far as the public at large can see, nothing has been done on anything but a very small scale to lessen the pangs of hunger and cold.

The statement we publish this morning explains exactly what the Committee have done. They have sent off a hundred men to work at the Salvation Army's Labour Colony. That is not much to show for three weeks' work. Also, they seem to have arranged for a good many other hundreds to go off week by week for some little time to come.

No doubt the task of finding employment for a large number of men of all trades, all ages, all capacities, all characters, was a hard one, especially just as Christmas was coming on. Still, we cannot help thinking that a greater effort to do something quickly might have been made. It is the habit of quickness that we have not yet acquired in this country. We are lethargic by nature. Nothing ever seems to us to be of enough importance to be done right off.

What the public has a right to ask for is a weekly official statement by the Committee as to the progress of the work of relief. They have subscribed their money, and they want to know what is being done with it. Surely, this is not an unreasonable desire.

RIDICULOUS REVISERS.

What a strange thing it is that while so many things really needing revision are left alone, people are always wanting to revise other things which do very well as they are!

Not many weeks ago we reviewed the "Revised Ancient and Modern Hymn Book." Now it is announced that there is to be a revised version of the Bible, with all the language brought up-to-date.

The extraordinary part of this is the failure of the promoters of this scheme to realise that it is the very words of the Bible which make it such a priceless treasure. If they alter the words they are certain to spoil them, for the Bible was translated into English at a time when our language was at its very best.

Most of the best writers of English have founded their style upon the vigorous, musical expressions of the Bible. If it were still possible to teach English people to talk and write their own language correctly and forcibly, the Bible would be our only means of doing it.

Yet here come in a troop of busybodies and propose to give us a Bible with the style left out. For example, they would alter, "Lo, now speaketh Thou plainly and speakest no proudly," to "Lo now Thou speakest plainly and speakest no similitude." "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian" would become "With but little persuasion thou wouldst make me a Christian." Bah! It is difficult to discuss calmly such illiterate, nonsensical "revision."

Fortunately, no one can take the old, familiar, beautiful Bible from us; and we dare prophesy that this wretched production will be read just as little as that other "Revised Version" which took so long to make ready and came forth still-born in the end.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I feel now like someone who has been standing waiting on the doorstep of a house upon a cold day, and who cannot make up his mind to knock for a long while. At last the door is thrown open and all the warmth of kind hospitality makes glad the frozen traveller.—*Aubrey Beardsley on joining the Roman Church.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE Sultan of Morocco is one of those uneasy rulers whom even the obscurest feel no inclination to envy. He is being criticised severely just now for the anarchical state in which Morocco finds itself, and indeed everything which ever happens in that disturbed country is at once attributed to his doing. In reality, the Sultan, whatever mistakes of policy he may make, is a singularly attractive man. He is tall, athletic in appearance, fairer than most Moors, and gives one the impression of a man of great alertness and intelligence.

He has in some ways a strangely un-Oriental temperament. He admires the English more than any other race in the world. He wants to come over here and visit us, but his people will not let him, and he has to content himself with buying

hundreds of cinematograph views of London, and watching the distant City move upon the sheet. He has also a less innocent craze for fireworks and other explosive substances. He likes seeing explosions, and insists that his attendants shall arrange them every now and then. It looks much as if there would before long be a bigger explosion in Morocco than the Sultan will care for.

Queen Alexandra's private secretary, the Hon. Sidney Greville, who has just set an example of good sense by going to take his short holiday on the Continent, away from fogs, is still quite a young man—only about thirty-eight, in fact. He is typically and irreproachably "the Private Secretary." Nothing ever disturbs his tact and good-humour. He does his secretarial work admirably, and finds time to make society like him when the work is over.

He began life when he was only twenty-one as secretary to Sir John Gorst, was then exalted to assist the late Lord Salisbury, and finally, as the summit of a secretary's career, was appointed to serve Her Majesty the Queen. Between the times when he handled Lord Salisbury over to the Hon. (now Sir) Schomberg McDonnell and when he was raised to his present position, he was Equerry to King Edward, as Prince of Wales. He is a brother of the Earl of Warwick, a bachelor, and one of the best, because least obtrusively, dressed men in London.

It takes a good deal to surprise Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, who has had adventures innumerable, terrible and wild, by sea and land. But she was certainly a little astonished at Bucharest, where she was giving some performances. One other day, she had been paying a visit to Princess Marie of Roumania, and as she was driving away from the palace she heard the loud report of a pistol. She looked up in startled amazement. Was it a suicide? No: it was Princess Marie's young son, who had determined to get a sight of the great actress, and so had fired a blank cartridge out of a window as a kind of salute to her. When she looked up he merely bowed, and his bow was graciously returned. Sarah likes eccentric admiration!

This latest of Mme. Bernhardt's innumerable tours has contained incidents less agreeable than that adventure with a prince. At Constantinople the great actress was not allowed to appear in any play which contained a king or prince, and that struck three plays out of her repertoire; nor in any play in which a woman appears in male costume, because the Koran forbids such a thing, and that meant that "L'Aiglon" could not be produced. Mme. Bernhardt was, therefore, furious with the Sultan, the Koran, and all the followers of the Prophet, and she arrived in Italy in the worst of all possible tempers.

But in Italy, amongst Christians, things were not much better. Sarah likes her opening night to be surrounded with a certain pomp. Therefore, she was wildly indignant when she found that her own first performance coincided with that of a new opera at the San Carlo. All Naples went to see the opera, not Sarah—hence these furies. Hence, also, the sudden departure from Italy of Mme. Bernhardt, who has left her Roman engagement unfulfilled, and the mother of cities desolate.

Mr. Justice Bigham, who is just now acting as Christmas Vacation Judge, and has consented in that capacity to deal with hurried litigants at his house in Grosvenor-place, has the most original and interesting personality of any Judge on the Bench. Sir John Bigham is sixty-four, and looks ten years younger. He is often in the public eye, he is possessed of a large private income, he is respected by his colleagues, and feared by all witnesses. He ought, therefore, to be a happy man, but, instead, he is a pessimist!

His pessimism, be it understood, is jocular and ironical; it does not take itself too seriously. But he is the most outspoken of men, and is not afraid to confess that he likes not the routine part of his work. He does not appreciate the Court, or the witnesses, or the luncheon hour. He accepts them all as inevitable, but unpleasant, things. He probably does not dislike them, however, as much as the witnesses, when he was a Counsel, hated hearing him say, "We shall see," in a long, lingering manner, and seeing him shake his glasses at them. "We shall see" meant, in most cases, "You shall repent it," and repent it they generally did.

Lady Magheramorne, who is to marry *en secondes nocces* the Hon. Hugo Baring, Lord Revelstoke's brother, had a very short life with her first husband. He died just four years after their wedding. She is a sister of Lord Shaftesbury, as well as of Lady Maud Warrender, Lady Mar and Kellie, Lady Mildred Allorpe, and Lady Margaret Levett. She will be known after her marriage as Lady Evelyn Baring.

Lord Revelstoke, son of the man who was so prominently connected with the great financial smash of 1890, is still unmarried himself. There was a rumour once that he was to marry the Princess Victoria (of Wales, as she was then), but, of course, there was nothing in it. It gained currency owing to the fact that he is so great a friend of the Royal Family. He is a keen and shrewd "City man," as well as a good dancer and an enthusiastic musician with a taste for the organ. He is said to know "Bradshaw" by heart.

IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

DECEMBER 29.—Although lilies of the valley can be forced into bloom at almost any season of the year, many will prefer to grow them as Nature ordained.

A lily of the valley bed can now be made. Choose a half-shady position (facing east if possible), and well dig the soil, mixing it with leaf-mould. Plant the crowns two inches apart and one inch deep.

Dahlias, which should have been lifted after flowering and stored in a frost-proof house, must be looked after occasionally during the winter. If necessary, remove the tubers to a drier place, cutting away the infected portions. If they look shrivelled, surround them with some moist cocoanut fibre.

E. F. T.

CHILDREN UNDER 16—HALF-PRICE.



During the Christmas Holidays (from December 24 to January 31) fixed-price meals in the Restaurants and Dining-rooms will be charged at a reduction of 50 per cent. for children under sixteen years of age.—Advertisement of a well-known hotel company.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the New American Ambassador.

HE is to represent the United States at the Court of St. James's in succession to Mr. Choate, and a very good man he is for the post, for he is a good politician, and a favourite in this country—more so than he is in his own. He has been here twice already, as special Ambassador for Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee and for King Edward's Coronation. For three years he represented his country in Paris.

There is not much of the typical American about his appearance—his Scottish blood is very recent—and he is quite as much at home in London as in New York.

Tall, straight, well-dressed, with closely-clipped grey beard, he looks what he is—a gentleman. In fact, he is one of the few American gentlemen who do figure in the political arena.

He has always been a keen Republican, and, as proprietor and editor of the "New York Tribune," he seemed to drift into politics as a matter of course. Twelve years ago he stood for the Vice-Presidency, but was defeated. The staff of his paper were not his strong supporters, however. He pays too small salaries to be popular with them.

His health, since a bad attack of influenza, has not been of the best—he resigned his post at Paris for that reason—but he has a singularly even temper.

His tastes are for literary work—he has written several books—and for country life, which he indulges in as much as his political labours will let him. He can manage to wear evening-dress by daylight, one of the greatest handicaps of the American Diplomatic service, without looking too much like a waiter, which says much for his dignity.

BACK IN LONDON.

Mud and Gloom After Holidays in the Country.

OF all the dismal places London is the worst—after a three days' holiday in the country. It is muddy, dark, and generally unpleasant.

Within sixty miles the sun is shining bright and strong, as it has been shining all through those too brief days of holiday. The sky is blue overhead, the sea is sparkling as it rushes up the shingle, gay and happy chattering crowds are strolling up and down listening to a band and even sitting about in sheltered corners.

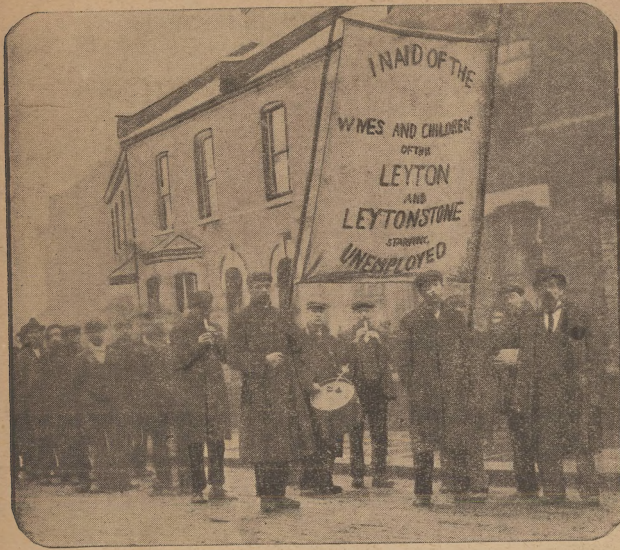
Half an hour's walk and one is in the lanes, leafless now, but full of life. From every hedge comes the rustle of some living creature and the note of the birds. On the bare shoots of an ash swing the merry little tits, to all appearances engaged in some complicated game of "catch who catch can." From the hedge below comes the note of the robin, whose brilliant breast can be seen every now and then as he dodges about among the bare stems, while a yellow-billed blackbird flies away, low to the ground, across the field, uttering his shrill cry of fear.

The life which is to be seen on the dark London street is very different. Only mud-sparked, cross-looking men and women, dejected cab and omnibus horses, a few draggled sparrows and waddling pigeons' too fat to raise themselves above the slush.

Perhaps the exile from London may long to come back when he has been away for years, but he does not think of London as it is to-day. He always imagines it in springtime.

In winter, after a three days' holiday, London is heartbreaking, literally heartbreaking.

BRITON AND ALIEN.



This picture shows some of the many unemployed of Leyton and Leytonstone. These men are obliged to parade the streets in this way to collect a few coppers for food, while the picture below represents—



—a group of Russian deserters, who receive free food and shelter in the East End.

GRAND DUKE SERGIUS.



The last Governor of Moscow, which is now degraded to the status of a prefecture. The Grand Duke is an uncompromising opponent of reform in Russian administration.



SHAKESPEARE'S SAPLING.



This sapling, presented by the Mayor of Stratford-on-Avon to the Borough of Southwark, was cut from the "Bard's" mulberry tree, and has just been planted in front of the Town Hall, Walworth-road.

PAUPER HEIRESS.



Mrs. Frances Mead, an inmate of Hackney Workhouse, who claims to be the rightful heiress of property to the value of half a million sterling.

DRUMMER AND



The sturdy Jap in the above picture men of the Mikado's Army. The men and, fighting or digging, are equally men of the same.

SOLDIERS OF THE TSAR: REINFORCED



Soldiers from the Caucasus bound for the Far East. The district from which they are recruited is the most murderous in the world. No less than 80 per cent. of the population are actually murderers.

FOR FURTHER DESCRIPTION

ILLUSTRATED



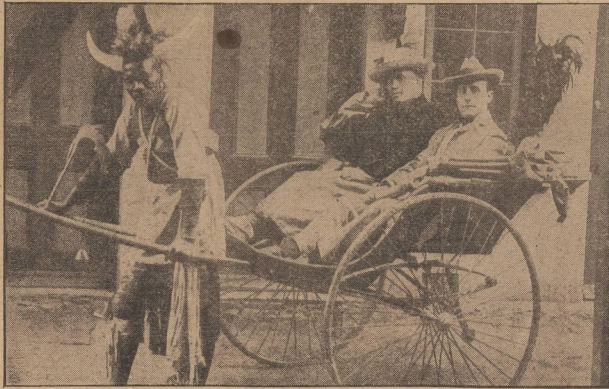
GAPPER.

FUNERAL OF A BRITISH ADMIRAL.



Our photograph shows the grave of the late Sir Erasmus Ommanney, with his cocked hat and the sword he won at Navarino.

A £1,000 WAGER.



Ching Ling Foo is a Chinese magician performing at the Empire Theatre, and he challenges Ching Ling Soo, who gives a similar performance at the Hippodrome, to a trial of skill. He offers to forfeit £1,000 if he cannot do all his rival's tricks.

ENTS FOR THE ARMY IN MANCHURIA.



The Tsar, as head of the Russian Church, blessing his troops before they depart for the scene of war in Manchuria, thus giving to the fighting the nature of a holy crusade. The Tsar holds in his hand a sacred "ikon," or picture.

THESE PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 6.

CHRISTMAS DERELICTS.



Owing to the delay occasioned by the fog, a large quantity of perishable Christmas gifts remain undelivered at the Post Office.

SMALL LADY BOUNTIFUL.



Little Miss Houk, who gave a dinner to 120 poor children at the Queen's Buffet, in Holborn Viaduct. Our little Lady Bountiful was born in the United States thirteen years ago, but has spent the last five years of her life in England.

THE GRAND DUKE ALEXIS.



The bitterest opponent of the reform schemes in Russia and leader of the party of absolutism. Largely responsible for the failure of Prince Mirski's reform proposals.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

PANTOMIME FUN.

Neither for Children Nor
Intelligent Grown-
Up People.

GO TO "PETER PAN."

There could be no more complete contrast to the low humours and overdone gorgeousness of pantomime than Mr. J. M. Barrie's delightful play at the Duke of York's Theatre.

It bears in every scene, almost in every line, signs of having been written by a man with a deep, tender love for children, as well as a remarkable understanding of them. The humour is genuine, unforced, playful. Children and grown-up people alike will be the better for seeing it. Of how many pantomimes could that be said?

The reason, of course, is that pantomimes are produced by people who have neither taste nor talent for writing, whereas Mr. Barrie is a man of genius. We cannot have all children's plays written by men of genius. That we admit. But there is no reason why they should not be put together by writers of some refinement and ingenuity of mind.

THE CHIEF OFFENDERS.

That the average writer of pantomimes is such a man cannot be inferred from the majority of the pantomimes now running in London. An exhaustive examination of the books of words reveals no high standard, but with some exceptions there are few phrases or songs that can be said to be downright objectionable.

At the same time the general impression conveyed is that the words are written merely as a skeleton upon which the comedians may work, and how vulgarly they work, both in their gags and in their songs, those who have been to the pantomime and blushed for their children can bear abundant witness. A book of words is much to be desired, though thin, and a play that only elders can understand, is distinctive of our modern pantomimes.

Now for some extracts from two "books." We are happy to say that the more than vulgar bar scene has been removed from "The White Cat," but the opening of Scene II. Part 1. remains.

The Fairy Asbestos is giving the Princess Aurora a lesson. After a somewhat doubtful conversation on love, English history follows. The topic is the wives of Henry VIII. The Princess asks what is "divorced."

FAIRY: Oh! it means that he—er—that she—er—We will pass on to the next wife.

And, again, after more of the same sort, the Princess asks, "What is Love?"

FAIRY: Ah! that's Arithmetic! To begin with, Love means nothing; but it leads to an addition sum, where

one is added to one, and the answer is still one. From there it takes you to marriage and multiplication, and finally lands you in division and divorce.

This is the lesson given to a girl of nineteen by her foster-mother, behaving as governess, for the amusement presumably of an audience of children.

Here are a few more gems from the Drury Lane book:—

The married man is a dull dog—quite out of date. No! My ideal kingdom shall consist entirely of bachelors and married women.

You tell me *love* is dangerous to me, so, instead of having anything to do with *love*, I shall simply get married.

It's no odd your bringing sleepy gardeners and delirium tremens plants here.

Milk! Another insult! I haven't tasted it for years, but I recognise. Is it intoxicating? No! That is its principal drawback.

AN UNINTELLIGIBLE DIALECT.

The Grand Theatre, Islington, production of "The Babes in the Wood" is, if anything, worse, as will be seen by the following:—

One of the most hairy-can-scratch-it families in Camden-passage.

Two quarters a day of the stuff that killed mother.

Harry me if he isn't going to spoon my little bit of cuddle and comfort.

The voice of the boozie bird singing to its hard-boiled eggs.

Oh, thanks, generous old sneakers. What shall I do to be shaved?

My bloodthirsty blighters.

My mash, the dear old clergyman.

When you are near, you sneethle of beer. I'll woo you and win you, whiskey or gin you.

It is difficult to see how anybody could be amused by this sort of jargon, which would be voted imbecile even in a public-house bar. To let such phrases fall on children's ears is a positive crime.

CLEAN PANTOMIMES PAY BEST.

I think every parent will be grateful for the stand taken with regard to the pantomime. Too long has the Press remained silent upon a subject which is gradually becoming quite a serious one.

A pantomime should be an entertainment to which any child can be taken with an absolute certainty that they will see or hear nothing with the slightest trace of vulgarity in it.

Running fourteen provincial theatres, and with twenty years' experience of pantomime, I find that from every point of view a serious one, performance is by far the best. I have never found a vulgar joke get as much laughter as a really smart saying that any child could listen to.

ARTHUR CARLTON.

Maffo House, Hayes, Middlesex.

A BOY'S FRANK VIEW.

It is asked what an Eton boy would say about the kind of entertainment offered nowadays as pantomime. I can answer.

I took my boy last Christmas. Afterwards I asked him to tell me frankly what he thought of it.

He said: "Well, father, it's very kind of you to have taken me, but I thought it stupid rot." I entirely agreed.

OLD ETONIAN.

Grand Hotel, Brighton.

counsel, that this man, whom we were told was so little master of himself as to have neglected to cover up his trail, yet slipped out for an unnoted instant into the darkness of the night, and with a vital blow delivered the blow of a hammer at the side of the motor-car; delivered it in precisely the right spot, a spot which could only have been selected by the coolest brain, informed with the most accurate mechanical knowledge. The prosecution was thus utterly inconsistent. They pictured the prisoner at one moment as so led by mad passion as to neglect to cover up his steps. They pictured him in the next, as so calm and collected that he was able to employ most delicate, ingenious, and successful means of disabling intricate machinery. The two suppositions were absolutely incompatible.

Mr. Mortimer then proceeded to gather up all the threads of evidence, speaking for over an hour longer. Then he closed finally with a solemn appeal to the jury, and with affecting references to the character of the prisoner.

"In this world of temptation," he said, "it is indeed seldom that we meet one who can confront with unflinching eye the open pages of the book of life, and the public and private career, ruthlessly exposed to the eyes of all the world in the course of this trial, is one on which we may reflect with the highest pride, and on which we may look with that just regard which is always paid to duty well done, to high ideals of integrity, consistently maintained in his favour. Confident of your desire and ability to measure correctly the evidence which has been placed before you, I leave the case for your calm consideration."

There was the usual restlessness buzzing throughout the court when Mr. Mortimer resumed his seat after an address which had occupied over three hours in the delivery.

Then all eyes were turned to the Bench as his Lordship began to speak. There was general disappointment when it was gathered that there was to be a slight delay.

THROUGH THE MIRROR.

WHERE ARE THE FACTORY INSPECTORS?

I quite agree with your correspondent, and again ask, Where are they?

Let them inquire into the conditions under which the girls have to work. They will find hours too long for young girls, poor lights, and badly-ventilated rooms, which are terribly draughty.

What young man is allowed to work ten and a half hours per day under such disgraceful conditions? Do we want to see a good majority of our young girls physical wrecks? H. S. FOWLER.

Chiswick, W.

STARVING AT SEVENTY-FOUR.

In reference to the pitiful case of an old lady of seventy-four starving on 6d. a week, the case might be met, and her few remaining years made free from want, without interfering with any of the many calls already upon us.

If, say, twenty of your readers, of whom I would gladly be one, would engage to send 6d. weekly to the Rev. J. Gardner-Brown (printed monthly in advance), and he would forward the same one at least of these heart-aching cases of destitution would be met.

SYMPATHISER.

Bristol.

WHY DECEMBER THE 25th?

May I be allowed to answer Alfred Pearce, who asks, why December 25 is recognised as the birthday of Jesus?

Before the advent of Christianity December 25 was the day of universal Pan celebration of the new birth of the sun.

When Constantine embraced Christianity he would not forego this annual date of rejoicing, and the Church, seeing the utility of trying to abolish the institution, succumbed, and, making a virtue of necessity, audaciously transformed it into a Christian festival.

HERBERT P. HUNTER.

THE BOGUS CURATE.

I was very pleased to see your leading article on the case of young Shearer.

As a lay-worker in the Church of England for nearly twenty years, I think you have done a service to the boys of the poor in showing the need for some change in our Church methods of recruiting curates.

Unless a young man can command from £150 to £200 a year, it is well-nigh impossible for him to get the needful training for the ministry.

And yet there is a dearth of curates; a strange state of things! J. CAUGHY.

58, Eleigh-road, Reading.

I know of another case almost parallel to that of Shearer. An excellent young man, endowed with many of the qualities which go to make a successful "minister of souls," was lost to the Church by the "exclusive" tactics of those in Holy Orders, who placed every obstacle in his path, because he had neither money nor influence.

He gave it up in disgust finally and turned his thoughts to other pursuits. Is it to be wondered at that he is now counted among the followers of Tom Paine?

OBSERVER.

"I feel it my duty," the Judge said, "in the interests of justice, to read over some of the evidence. Having regard to the lateness of the hour"—it was then five o'clock—"I will adjourn the Court for half an hour."

Many considerations point to the desirability of finishing to-night, hence I do not suggest an adjournment until to-morrow."

Then he retired from the bench.

Mortdaunt hurried over to Gertrude, anxious as to the kind of day she had had, carrying with him a strong conviction of the prisoner's acquittal, but determined as usual to speak with great care.

Mr. Justice Gascoyne, in the meantime, was walking slowly up and down the Judge's private room, his hands clasped behind his back, his head bowed in concentrated thought. His robe of office impeded his movements. He was about to throw it off, but did not do so. He was still the Judge. He was not, however, looking over his notes. He had not adjourned the Court to retry in privacy the case of Richard Deverill—he was trying himself.

"I knew his father," was his thought. "As a little boy I sat on his father's knee, and his father was one of the intimate friends, and his son has been my friend, the trusted intimate of my house, always welcome. He has looked up to me as a kind of Mentor, because I was a few years older; because I was, perhaps, somewhat graver in disposition. I have always been glad to advise him, always pleased to have his confidence, always glad to hear his views, and to listen to his keen laugh. Have I been able to put all this behind me? Have I seen in him, at every moment of this trial, not the friend of a lifetime, but an abstraction—a something who must receive from the hands of Justice whatever that hand may mete out?"

Then, fifteen minutes passed while his Lordship continued to wring himself at the bar of his own conscience. Then, at last, he breathed a deep sigh of relief.

"It would be the same," he said to himself, "whoever had been in the dock. I have shown no bias; I have felt none. Thank God, I can do it. The evidence points only to one conclusion. I must sum up as strongly as I can in his favour. He must be acquitted."

(To be continued.)

MR. BARRIE'S "GHOST."

Interview with the Little Girl "Author" o
"Peter Pan."

Mr. J. M. Barrie's "ghost," the dainty little maiden who so charmingly answered the call for author at the close of the first performance of Mr. Barrie's children's play, "Peter Pan," was yesterday interviewed for the *Daily Mirror*.

Miss Ella Q. May's pretty little face broke into merry dimples when she was asked, "Did you really write the play?"

"Oh, no! It was one of Mr. Barrie's 'jokes,' she explained. 'I like my part very, very much, and the play, too, but I had nothing whatever to do with writing it.'

"Mr. Barrie printed 'author' against my name on the programme, but it was only his fun. 'I am very fond of Mr. Barrie, he is so kind and jolly,' she said.

Yesterday morning, as a token of his appreciation of the way in which she had answered the call for author, Mr. Barrie sent his little "ghost" a large trunk containing two beautiful dolls which are provided with several elaborate dresses. Miss May was in raptures over her gift.

"No," she said, when she could spare time from her dolls, "I was not a bit nervous when I had to speak to the audience. You see, I have been on the stage quite a long time."

It then appeared that Miss "Queenie" (Miss Ella's second and pet name) had been on the stage since she was six years old—over four years.

The loves acting and everything connected with the stage, and her mother confessed that Queenie has often tried to write plays.

"But I do not think anything she has yet done has been worth showing to actor-managers," added Mrs. May laughing.

While all London is saying the nicest things about "Peter Pan," Mr. Barrie's triumphant essay at pantomime, the writer has gone off to Paris. Never in his singularly successful career has Mr. J. M. Barrie responded to the call of the playgoers for the "author." He is content to please without formally receiving the public thanks.

WOMEN BEWARE!

Ducking Stool for Scolding Wives To Be
Used Again in America.

There seems to be quite a reaction in America on the subject of legal punishments. President Roosevelt has suggested the revival of the whipping post for men who beat their wives, and now it is stated that the cucking, or ducking, stool is to be used in Jersey City to punish a quarrelsome woman.

The ducking stool is a very old English remedy for an unbidded tongue, and its use is even recorded in the Doomesday Survey of the City of Chester. It was not at all an uncommon thing in ancient days for scolds to be dipped in the village pond.

Kingston has always been a stronghold of the ducking stool, and the municipal records are full of references to its use.

Many ducking stools are still to be seen about England, especially in Warwickshire, and only a short time ago a ducking stool, which was sold, made to the order of the vestry in 1630, was discovered in the tower of old Hackney Church.

In time the ducking stool gave place to the "scold's bridle," a kind of headress which looked securely on the head, and from which a projection rested on the tongue and acted as a gag. Many specimens of these scold's bridges are to be found about the country.

WHAT THE WORLD IS SAYING.

Plain Speaking.

The Liberal leaders find the Party label more useful than the Party principles. Their Radicalism is only skin-deep.—*Truth*

A Word to Labour Leaders.

I know that some much respected Leaders of Labour are opposed to restrictive legislation on the alien question; but even Labour Leaders are not infallible, and they should consult the working men whose trades are affected.—*Major Evans-Gordon, M.P., in the "Standard."*

Business in Britain and America.

Here it's the firm in its private offices, and everybody else doing as little as possible, and never stepping out of the rut they're put in; and there it's everybody working together, coats off, and the head of the concern glad to listen to the office-boy, and to do as he says if it means results.—*An American, in "Vanity Fair."*

The Tsar's Shaky Crown.

Things appear to be taking a bad turn in Russia. The most serious feature is the Emperor's declaration that he intends to transmit intact to his son the autocratic power which he inherited from his ancestors. When a Sovereign is reduced to affirming such a resolution, it is because he feels the crown shaking on his head and seeks to fasten it on with words.—*M. Cornely, in the Paris "Soleil."*

THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

(Continued from page 10.)

realisation of what he had done. What more natural again than that he should wander off? Gentlemen of the jury, the other side has searched unremittently for that old man, but if they have searched, so have we. We have not, like some, turned to find him. One is obliged almost to fear that there has been a dreadful sequel to this night of horrors. It would be consistent with everything I have said, that in some secluded spot he should, by his own action, have gone to his last home, there to face a greater than any earthly judge.

Gentlemen, I have made no charge against this absent man. It is not he who is on trial here, and I should be loth, without heavy cause, to point the finger of suspicion at him, but, gentlemen, the guilt lies between two, one of whom has fled, the other of whom has manfully faced his trial. I am thus compelled, in a spirit of the utmost fairness, to enter into the question of the probabilities. Nothing that happened that night after the prisoner went to bed is consistent with the intelligence, the reason, the habits, the physical condition of the prisoner. Everything is, however, entirely consistent with the character, the circumstances, the age, and the peculiarities of this poor and self-deceived old man, Clark.

Counsel then proceeded to enlarge upon this point, dwelling in cogent words upon the high character and the great ability of Deverill. He made much of Deverill's demeanour before the coroner's jury, and before the court, and asked, with scornful emphasis, if it could be supposed that one of such refinement could have committed so brutal a crime. If one so collected, so entirely possessed under the ordeal he was now undergoing, could be for one moment assumed to have abandoned himself to such insensate passion, as to pile up clue on clue against himself. If, he asked pertinently, the prisoner was a slave of such unreasoning rage, why then he murdered the man in his own house? He might just as well have done it there openly as subsequently have perpetrated it, and left behind him an open trail. Suggestions have been thrown out, continued the

Price 1/6. NOW ON SALE. Price 1/6.

IS BRILLIANCE OF INTELLECT OR MEDIOCRITY BEST IN A HUSBAND?

THE WIFE'S PILOT.

WHY THE MAN OF AMBITION IS NOT THE BEST.

Every woman worthy of the name wants to take a pride in her husband and wants people to look up to him. She does not even object to looking up to him a little herself, although she may not admit it.

In any case, the ideal of most women is a man whose name is to everybody's lips; a man whose sheer force of will and indomitable energy has forced him to the front in the race of life. If he has not got there when she marries him the go-ahead woman endeavours to help him towards the goal.

But the question that every woman has subconsciously to settle for herself when her ambitions are fulfilled is a very old one. Is it best to have a brilliant husband? Am I happier than the wives of the merely mediocre Jones and Brown, or, on the other hand, has my husband's improved position in life proved a lever to force us apart?

Ambitious Wives Should be Unselfish.

Then this conclusion is forced upon her. The woman who wishes her husband to excel in the professions, in literature, science, or in commerce, in short, to become a first fighter in any walk of life, must be content to take a second place in his thoughts. Modern competition is so keen that he must concentrate all his energies in one direction if he is to succeed.

Many women recognise this, and are moderately happy in the limited sphere left them. To others, on the contrary, the realisation is terrible. Indeed, unless a girl is prepared to sacrifice her own feelings to her ambitious husband's career she should continue a spinster, or marry mediocrity.

He is Dull at Home.

After all, there is a good deal to be said for the mediocre man. He may never give his wife a fine automobile in which to ride, but he will not be too busy to personally pilot her through life. Another advantage he has over the brilliant husband is that he is always level and calm in his temperament. No man can enter into the competition of what may be called "the clever world" without subjecting his body and his mind to a great strain.

So it follows that the brilliant husband, no matter how he sparkles outside his home, is often very dull within it. The history of the married lives of great men is not always unchequered, and would go far to prove that the man who is not a genius is more likely to make a good husband than his brilliant brother.

An Anxious Career.

Yet he need not be a dullard. That is going to the other extreme. Better any day a wise man than a fool. At the same time, taking him all round, putting his best against his worst, and remembering that great positions are as certainly surrounded by great temptations, the chances of a woman's happiness are highest when she is content to share them with a merely mediocre man than with one who occupies a pedestal of solitary splendour, and is climbing up that pedestal with others about trying to intercept his footsteps.

"HELENA."

The picture shown below, which is entitled "Helena," is one of Asi's cleverest works—a truly lovely face framed in a mass of beautiful hair. That it can be procured for nothing many housewives will be glad to hear, for that it most ably helps to decorate a sitting-room is a fact.

Messrs. Nixey, the renowned makers of refined black-lead and stove-polish, are offering a copy of



A work of art that can be procured for nothing.

"Helena" to all their patrons who send them fifty wrappers or band-labels taken from their different manufactures. All the housewife has to do, therefore, is to ask for Nixey's black-lead and stove-paste, and see that she gets them; then she should carefully store away the wrappers or band-labels until she has collected the required fifty, which she should send by post to Messrs. Nixey, 12, Soho-square, London. In return she will receive, carriage paid, this beautiful reproduction of Asi's painting, carried out in twenty-two colours and in size twenty-three by seventeen inches.

LACES OF THE SEASON.

WHAT TO LOOK FOR AT THE SALES.

While buying at the sales the wise woman will not forget the lace counters, for they will be very attractive now that lace is so much used for trimming. There is the splendid and yet not expensive point de Flandres, which wears for ever, and can be matched and darned, if it should happen to get torn, with pieces of finer lace. And there is

COLOUR SCHEMES.

HOW TO CHOOSE WALL-PAPERS SUCCESSFULLY.

When we are confronted with the question as to what colour we wish our rooms to be we have a very hard problem to solve. We know how often mistakes are made, and many find out too late the reasons for them. Yet there are special laws that govern the application of colour which should

THE WINTER SALES.

ONE THAT INAUGURATES THE SEASON.

A very exciting month is in prospect for all bargain hunters, for the winter sales are just about to begin. One of them, that of Messrs. Ponting Brothers, of High-street and Wright's-lane, Kensington, actually opens its doors to-day, and as a series of the most wonderfully attractive goods are to be offered at very reduced prices at that address a visit is highly to be recommended. Let it be realised, too, that the earlier the visit is paid the greater chance there is of picking up the best bargains.

To mention just a few of the special prizes, there are twenty-five pieces of splendid Oriental satin in black and all colours to be sold at 1s. 0½d. a yard, while the accordion-pleated Japanese cream silks are to cost 9½d. a yard only.

All the blouses have been ticketed at one price—that of 4s. 11½d.—an opportunity surely of acquiring something smart at a very modest price. Supposing a dressing-gown should be required, one of all-wool flannel, with a large French collar and a lining as far as the waist, may be bought for 8s. 9½d.

Inexpensive Fichus.

In the lace department there are fichus and berthes that once cost 5s. 11½d. and 4s. 11½d., but are now only 2s. 11½d. and 1s. 11½d. The same sweeping reductions are carried out in all the other departments, including those devoted to foot leather, art needlework, gloves, ironmongery, and men's outfitting. Every single toy and doll left over from the bazaar is to be cleared at a discount of three-pence in the shilling, and all the goods in the provision market are quoted at specially reduced prices during the sale.

As the shopping by post department at Messrs. Ponting's is excessively well organised, customers at a distance need have no fear of writing for what they want after having seen the catalogue. They should accompany all their orders with a remittance which will cover postage, though, should the order exceed one pound in value, it will be forwarded postage or carriage-paid to any address in the United Kingdom.

PYROGRAPHY.

Having run through the gamut of things decorative for the house or personal use, the manipulator of the pyrographic needle has this season turned her attention to articles of attire and dress accessories, as a medium for a display of skill.

Buttons serve admirably as models for burnt-work decoration, and so, too, do bands, stocks, and cuffs for blouses. A very pretty set is carried out in pyrographic work on panne of a soft buff shade, with decorations in brown, which makes an exceedingly artistic combination.

MME. DOWDING.



THE NEW PRINCESS WASP WAIST. From 21/- to 6 Guineas.

A certain cure for Obesity—a Speciality of Madame Dowding's Corsets—are and daily recommended by the leading physicians of the day for STOOPIG, INDIGESTION, and OBESITY, which can be reduced without the slightest inconvenience. Also braces up the figure, and gives freedom of movement to every muscle.

MME. DOWDING, Corsetiere, 8 & 10, CHARING CROSS ROAD, (Opposite the National Gallery, Trafalgar Square), Gentlemen's Belts and Corsets a Speciality.

(All communications in Belt Department strictly confidential.)

One of the prettiest of the fancy-dress periods for a ball or theatricals is the Early Victorian one illustrated above. This quaint gown would look equally well carried out in soft flowered silk, in blossom muslin, or in brocade, and the large bonnet should be made of silk of some delicate colour, such as blue, pink, lavender or dove, with a plume and strings to match.

the heavy Irish crochet, which can always be reclaimed by a stitch or two of crochet work. The filet laces are handsome, and not very costly, and there are hundreds of imitation laces which are most useful both for trimmings and for making up the vest, cuffs, and smaller parts of a gown.

Lace is used as borderings and as wide, flat trimmings, and as decorative pieces in the gown. But instead of being inset it is now laid flat on the top of the material, and is bordered with a narrow puffing or a piping of silk gauze or satin. This gives it a wonderful strength, as well as a fine finish.

A great many laces are applied in long panel fashion, and for this purpose the strong, heavy knits are used. And then at the sides of the lace panel there is an opportunity for some very fine handwork. One lace panel seen lately was bordered with embroidered daisies, in the middle of each of which was set a little rhinestone. Another panel was bordered with roses, upon the petals of which there were fastened the smallest seed pearls, just large enough to look like drops of dew.

always be chosen with reference to the quantity and quality of light which pervades the room. A north room needs bright, warm treatment—reds, golden browns, and yellows; and a room with a southern aspect requires cool, light colours, such as pale blues, spring greens, and silvery grey tones.

The number, size, and position of the windows will greatly affect the intensity of the colour to be used, therefore it is necessary to consider the colour you have decided on in a strong light and also in shadow. By artificial light a paper will usually look darker than one expects, so when you are at the paper purveyors be sure you ask to see your choice under whatsoever conditions it is to be used, either with gas, electric, or lamp light.

There is no need for curtailment in the choice of colours for rooms that face east or west, as practically any colour can be used successfully. But here it should be realised that a narrow-striped paper gives an effect of height to a room, just as a large design having more width than depth serves to make it look smaller and lower; and mouldings, friezes, and dadoes also exercise the same effect.

SHEFFIELD UNITED'S BRILLIANT VICTORY.

Woolwich Arsenal Beaten in the
Last Match of Their
Northern Tour.

CORINTHIANS DRAW AGAIN.

Holiday football is now over, and as the result of their four matches this Yuletide, Woolwich Arsenal have secured a position which is by no means unsatisfactory state of affairs, considering that three of the matches were played in the North of England.

It was only right and proper that they should lose to Sheffield United yesterday, as on Saturday last the Arsenal defeated the United very luckily at Plumstead. Some consolation may be derived from the fact that Satterthwaite, who was injured at Nottingham, was unable to play, that Jackson was still too unwell to turn out, and that Templeton was injured early in the game yesterday, and was off the field throughout the second half.

The Sheffield forwards played fine football throughout, and it was well for the Arsenal to regard that they were in good form. In the first half only one goal was scored, but after the interval the ten men of the Londoners could not cope with the pressure, and three more points were secured. Cross, Gray, and Ashcroft were particularly good in the Arsenal defence, and Sands did much fine work at centre half-back. It was in the second half that the Arsenal forwards came up best, and Sands, Watson, and Coleman all came within an ace of scoring.

With a majority of matches to play at home, and twenty-one points gathered in the last four matches, the Arsenal are now under any circumstances safe for at least another year in the "First League," and upon the result of their half-season's work the players are entitled to the heartiest congratulations.

The Corinthians are not exactly taking the North of England by storm in their holiday tour. After playing a drawn game at Birmingham against Aston Villa on Tuesday, they were beaten yesterday, and only failed to win by weak play in front of goal. Remembering how they have scored in some of their matches at Leyton against the best of the professional teams, this defeat is the more remarkable.

But, then, they were without those famous forwards, G. S. and S. H. Harris, S. H. Day, and B. O. Corbett yesterday. Blaker, who is now but a shadow of his former self, failed to score yesterday, and it was only by the work of Blaker who was G. O. Smith's successor, but he has disappointed me greatly. It really looked as though the Corinthians would have yesterday's work at Leyton on time when Stoke obtained an equalising point to a goal scored by Rex Corbett. The Corinthians meet Sheffield United at St. Paul's today.

The Casuals proved far too strong for Darlington St. Augustine's in the second match of their tour in the extreme North.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

ASSOCIATION.

LEAGUE.—Division I.

SHEFFIELD UNITED, 4; WOOLWICH ARSENAL, 0.
At Sheffield, before 25,000 spectators. The United were at full strength; Woolwich, except for the absence of Satterthwaite, played at full strength, and were defeated 4-0. Notts Forest, Watson played in the centre.

The Arsenal defended splendidly against many smart attacks, but at last they were beaten by a goal scored by a good goal for the United from a pass by Johnson.

Little was seen of the Arsenal forwards, and at the interval Sheffield were leading by 2-0. The Arsenal were Woolwich had only ten men in the second half, Templeton, owing to an injury early in the game, being unable to resume. They rearranged the team, and played with one back.

Sheffield United continued to have nearly all the play, and Brown shot two more goals, both of them from centres by Lang.

Towards the finish the United added a fourth point. Ashcroft kept goal splendidly for the Arsenal, who were beaten by 4 to 0.

OTHER MATCHES.

STOKE, 1; CORINTHIANS, 1.

This game was witnessed by a moderate crowd. The amateurs were thinned by the absence of S. H. Harris, S. H. Day, and B. O. Corbett, and Stoke were without Hall, Sheridan, and Rouse.

The Corinthians opened strong, and McIvor almost broke through, being fouled in the penalty area. Blaker failed to convert the penalty kick. Whitley saved well from Wright and again from McIvor. Half-time: Stoke, 0; Corinthians, 0.

Stoke pressed hard in the interval, but were rather weak in front of goal. Wright was prominent on the Corinthians' right, but found Whitley very safe.

Five combination plays followed, but the amateurs, and Wright struck the bar. Towards the finish Stoke became aggressive, but failed to break through, and after good forward play, B. O. Corbett scored twice for the Corinthians. Stoke equalised just on the call of time, and the result was a draw of 1 goal each.

CASUALS, 3; DARLINGTON ST. AUGUSTINE'S, 1.
At Darlington, in dull weather, before a good attendance. The ground was hard. Will, Hacking, Dawson, and Morgan replaced Soddell, Cleave, Carrington, and Symonds for the Casuals, and Clancy obtained a goal for the Saints.

Casuals had the best of the first half, in which they scored, and the Saints played better in the second half, when their point was scored.

WYCOMBE WANDERERS, 3; ROYAL HORSE GUARDS, 2.

This holiday match was played at Wycombe yesterday before a good crowd. The Wanderers early on were a source of trouble to the Guards, and after following some pretty work by Hutchinson, Bryan, and Corbett, they were beaten by 3-2. The Wanderers, who led by this margin at the interval, had the second half played very well, and scored all through, scored a grand goal. Spatchett replied for Wycombe. The Guards did well afterwards, but for some time the Wanderers prevailed. Payne succeeded in again beating Vickers before the close, the result being a win for Wycombe Wanderers by 3 to 2.

CORINTHIANS' "GATES."

Unworthy Gibbs at the Great
Amateur Club.

Legendary wealth, almost beyond the dreams of avarice, made by the Corinthian in our times, furnishes some writers with matter for an attack on a community of sportsmen who have done as much as anyone to conserve the interests of their football.

It is not surprising that it may be the case for the season for the visits of the restless spirits from the shades, but everyone almost must have hoped that this rich illuminated globe had long ago been finally laid.

When Mr. N. L. Jackson was the guide, philosopher, and friend of the Corinthian in our times, he largely ascribed by railway and hotel expenses, and no doubt Mr. S. H. Day, the honorary secretary, if he felt justified, would for all that, as to any Paul, Gray, whose inquisitiveness was worthy more than rebuke. Even the rigidity of the Rugby Football Union code of amateurism allows of railway and hotel expenses.

What is an Amateur?

It is a perennial outcry against the Corinthians' status is held by the multi-millioned. It raises the whole question of amateurism. There is a pretty wide common-sense gulf of definition to the broad-minded man. An amateur is one who takes his sport and game in hours of leisure, and, therefore, also a professional is one who gets his livelihood from sport. And, I believe, neither of the two is a correct definition. A sport is a sport must be secured in the hours of leisure as a recreation. It is the only meaning of the word. And, because the Corinthians do not take their pleasures sadly, but band together their excellent fellows, getting much sport themselves, and practicing the luxury of affording to others, they are they for ever to be considered as a trust at them? It will be a bad day for association football when the Corinthians cease to be. And your public school can never break a lance with the professional player.

Mr. E. C. Burbridge was telling me only the other day that he had been playing football usually played against the stalwart professional of power and pace. It was an incentive to extend yourself to have something to beat. And W. N. Colbold and his wife, and George and more and Tinsley Lindley and Wretford Brown and G. O. Smith will tell you much the same thing.

The Corinthians' Mission.

Every broad-minded sportsman feels that the Corinthians' and perform their mission well. And I know that their prayers are ever for a strong ground, a strong force, and the rigour of the game. I shall always remember R. M. Walters' final word to poor Ross, the famous amateur, who was killed in the war, "You shall claim the more and the cheery reply, 'Right you are, sir.'"

These were not cotton-wool days. Everything was keen, but everything was honest. I was led into this little effusion by some unkind remarks that were pointedly made at the Corinthians' meeting at the St. Paul's on Tuesday morning for their departure to Birmingham, and even for the Glasgow, for the Corinthians' mission.

Things were rather quiet in town on Christmas Eve and Boxing Day, but there was good sport at Tufnell Park in the Casuals' match on Tuesday. The Casuals and the Caledonians, and these helped E. S. Ward to win fresh honours. Ward is playing a finer game than ever this season.

TEMLAR.

TO-DAY'S MATCHES.

ASSOCIATION.

Sheffield: Sheffield United v. Corinthians.
Leicester: Leicester v. Fettesian Lorettonians.

G. L. JESSOP BEATEN AT GOLF.

The first round of the London Press Golfing Society's challenge cup tournament among the eight qualified players was brought to a close on the Tooting Bec Club's links yesterday, when Dr. Macnamara, M.P., and Mr. G. L. Jessop, M.P., defeated the famous Gloucestershire cricketer (handicap 12), by 2 holes up and 1 to play.

The complete results in the first round were:—Mr. Kenley Carr (handicap 9) beat Mr. W. Jeans (12) by 4 and 2.

Mr. G. G. Smith (scratch) beat Mr. J. Bell (13) by 1 and 1.

Mr. G. B. Bingham (7) beat Mr. L. Goodenough Taylor (14) by 3 and 3.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P. (12) beat Mr. G. L. Jessop (12) by 2 and 1.

YESTERDAY'S BILLIARDS.

DAWSON V. HARVEYSON.

Progress was made with the match between Dawson and Harveyson at the Solosquare saloon in the £1,000 tournament game yesterday. Harveyson has a handicap allowance of 2,250 in 9,000 from Dawson at scratch.

In the afternoon the play was decidedly poor, the only break of any note being 117 by Harveyson.

At night there was no improvement, and both men finished behind their position. The best breaks were 95 by Harveyson and 88 by Dawson. Closing scores: Harveyson, 5,251; Dawson, 4,311.

BATEMAN.

Stevenson again had the best of matters when this game of 9,000 up, in which he conceded his opponent a start of 2,500 was resumed yesterday at Leicester-square.

During the day he made breaks of 182, 230, 86, 172, 137, 118, and 9.

Bateman's best were 76, 104, 63, 95, and 119. Closing scores: Bateman, 5,281; Stevenson, 4,449.

Mr. A. Bostock's Lavengro broke down so badly in the Twickenham Match Hurdle Race at Kempton Park on Tuesday that it is feared the five-year-old son of Ladas—Avilion will have to be destroyed.

Woolwich Arsenal have, it is stated, placed Davidson, Scottish junior golfer; Goring (late of Chesterfield), centre forward; Linward, outside left; and Badger, reserve inside right, on the transfer list.

Negotiations are in progress, states the Reuter, between the New York Association Football League and the Corinthian Club of London with a view to a series of international matches in the leading cities of the United States next season.

In April next the Casuals will tour the Continent with a powerful team, the visit lasting from about the 10th of the month to the 27th. The tour will include visits to Copenhagen or a visit to Germany will precede two games in Prague on April 16 and 17, to be followed by a match in Prague on April 18. The tour will be the first, where the Magyar Athletic Club are making the arrangements.

CHOOSING THE AUSTRALIAN TEAM.

Experts Differ on the Probable
Constitution of the Side to
Visit England.

WILL DARLING COME?

MELBOURNE, Wednesday.—The cricket expert of the Melbourne "Argus" gives the following forecast of the team to visit England next year—Noble, Trumper, Duff, Kelly, and Waddy, Cotter, Johnston, Hill, and Sidley, Gregory, Armstrong, McLeod, and Hill.

Waddy, of Sydney University, is a brother of P. Waddy, the Melbourne cricketer, and is a member of the Victorian, New South Wales, and South Australian Associations each appointed a representative on the selection committee. Conference will be held at Sydney on January 6 to discuss matters. The Associations are inclined to resist the action of the players in appointing a manager to the team without consulting them.

WHO IS INSPIRED?

The Australian team for 1905 is "practically chosen," say the cables, and two lists of the selected players are published by the cricket expert of the Melbourne "Argus."

One is vouched for by Mr. Frank Iredale, the well-informed Australian correspondent of the "Daily Mail." The other by the cricket expert of the Melbourne "Argus," probably Mr. Donald Macdonald ("Observer").

It may be remarked that while neither of these gentlemen figure on the committee of selectors, their lists are probably inspired by the work of the selectors, as far as the selection of the players is concerned.

They agree in naming Noble, Trumper, Duff, Kelly, S. Gregory, Howell, Hopkins, Cotter, Armstrong, Hill, and E. C. McLeod.

Mr. Iredale gives Darling as well, and Collins as the new bowler, with either Newland or Waddy as stumper's understudy. The "Argus" expert omits Darling, gives for Newland instead of Collins, and omits all mention of Newland.

These details are interesting, but there is abundant evidence that final selection will not be made for some weeks to come.

One first place in the form of the Tasmanian players has not yet been ascertained, and considerable hope is cherished that Windsor at least is still in the fine all-round form he has shown during the past two seasons.

It has further to be remembered that the programme of matches between the three leading States has only a small place in the cricket calendar.

In previous years no final choice has been made until the last of these matches has been completed. It is therefore not unlikely that a new player or two is stronger than usual, and it is extremely unlikely the old practice will be abandoned.

Old Captain's Intentions.

Shortly before the last mail left Darlington expressed his intention of making the trip if his form during the season is good enough. It is to be hoped that he will not and it is not likely that he has decided against himself so early in the season.

Trumper is not mentioned in either list, it will be noticed, and the chance of his coming appears extremely remote. He has done very little at the nets this season, and the business difficulties he will have to overcome are rather formidable.

Mr. Iredale's choice of Collins as new bowler seems more justified than the choice of Collins as a new player. Mr. Iredale's choice of Collins has been bowling well during the present season, and has the good form of the Tasmanian players to recommend him.

One thing, however, seems certain. There will be little new blood in the 1905 team of Australians.

It will be noticed that the trustees have the choice of a manager, hinted at by the Sydney correspondent of the "Daily Mirror" in his letter published last week, coming to a head. It is to be hoped that an understanding between the players and their associations will be the result of the conference to be held on January 6.

AUSTRALIAN CRICKET.

New South Wales Beat Victoria, at Melbourne, by 135 Runs.

MELBOURNE, Wednesday.—The match between Victoria and New South Wales was concluded to-day, the latter State winning by 135 runs.

NEW SOUTH WALES.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Duff, c. McAlister, 5	b. Collins 56	Collins 5	b. Armstrong 56
Hopkins, c. Collins 14	b. Armstrong 56	Noble, c. McAlister, 5	b. Armstrong 56
McLeod, c. Collins 85	b. Ransford 70	McLeod, c. Collins 85	b. Ransford 70
Waddy, b. Collins 7	b. Laver 70	Waddy, b. Collins 7	b. Laver 70
Gregory, c. Scott, 31	c. Carkeek, b. Collins 49	Hopkins, c. Ransford 6	b. Armstrong 14
Saunders, c. Ransford 6	b. Armstrong 14	McKay, c. Carkeek, 13	b. b. Collins 15
McLeod, c. Carkeek, 13	b. b. Collins 15	Garney, run out 13	c. Carkeek, b. Collins 5
Howell, c. McAlister, 17	run out 13	Howell, c. McAlister, 17	run out 13
Cotter, c. Scott, 6	not out 56	Cotter, c. Scott, 6	not out 56
McLeod, c. Scott, 6	not out 56	McLeod, c. Scott, 6	not out 56
Extra, 0	Extras 0	Extra, 0	Extras 0
Total 213	Total 430	Total 213	Total 430

VICTORIA.

Stuckey, c. Kelly, 7	b. Cotter 75	Johnston, c. Kelly, 7	b. Cotter 75
McAlister, c. Kelly, 7	b. Cotter 75	Cotter, c. Kelly, 7	b. Johnston 59
Ransford, c. Kelly, 7	b. Hopkins 43	Howell, c. Hopkins 43	b. Hopkins 43
Collins, c. Hopkins 43	b. Garney 1	Hopkins, c. Garney 1	b. Garney 1
Osborne, b. Howell, 7	not out 9	Osborne, b. Howell, 7	not out 9
Laver, c. Kelly, 7	b. Garney 1	Laver, c. Kelly, 7	b. Garney 1
McAlister, c. Kelly, 7	b. Garney 1	McAlister, c. Kelly, 7	b. Garney 1
Scott, b. Johnston 19	b. Duff, b. Garney 24	Carkeek, b. Johnston 19	b. Duff, b. Garney 24
Carkeek, b. Johnston 19	b. Duff, b. Garney 24	Carkeek, b. Johnston 19	b. Duff, b. Garney 24
Extras 4	Extras 4	Extras 4	Extras 4
Total 213	Total 345	Total 213	Total 345

—Reuter.

The accounts of the Surrey County Cricket Club for the year ending on Saturday next will show a balance on the right of £2,000. The accounts for the year ending on Saturday next will show a balance on the right of £2,000. The accounts for the year ending on Saturday next will show a balance on the right of £2,000.

DEATH OF A RACING VETERAN.

Mr. George Lambert, Who Twice Won the Cesarewitch, Passes Away.

A link with the sporting past was snapped on Boxing Day by the death of Mr. George Lambert, at his residence in Brixley-square, London. He had lived for 80 years after years over man's allotted span of three score years and ten. He had been practically confined to his room for twelve months. The funeral takes place to-day.

Mr. Lambert owned many good horses in the "dim and distant past," and he made considerable Turf history. With a colt named Rocket he won the Cesarewitch in 1898, and ever after he had a great liking for the long-distance Newmarket race. Rocket's victory was memorable from the fact that he scored by only a head from two dead-heaters, the result being almost a repetition of this his the greatest. With only 50 lb. to carry, Don Juan was considered a certainty, and there can be no doubt that the horse's merits were not fully known to the handicapper, for he could have won with considerably more weight up.

A Big Coup.

With Don Juan in 1893 Mr. Lambert again won the Cesarewitch, and thereby landed a big coup for his connections. Of all the many victories gained by Mr. Lambert, this was the greatest. With only 50 lb. to carry, Don Juan was considered a certainty, and there can be no doubt that the horse's merits were not fully known to the handicapper, for he could have won with considerably more weight up.

Don Juan was undoubtedly a great horse, and Mr. Lambert considered him the best horse he ever owned.

Five years later Millstream carried the "brown and orange" into second place in the Cesarewitch, and in 1890 won the Cesarewitch. The French filly, Alicante, finished in front of his representative, Juan.

Mr. Lambert won many more races, and he had a stake in Sutton, who won the Cambridgehire in 1875. During the time he was racing—1858-1888—Mr. Lambert was one of the best trainers in the country. He had many other successes, but he can boast of a similar record. Another extraordinary feature of his racing career was the fact that he missed only ten Newmarket meetings in fifty years.

REST FROM RACING.

There was no racing yesterday, and sport will not be resumed until to-morrow, when the Hurst Park meeting will be commenced. This will bring the year's racing to a conclusion.

Next year's sport will be commenced at Manchester and Hamilton Park on Monday.

A special train will leave the market to-morrow morning at 9.30 a.m. to convey horses from headquarters to Hurst Park. There is every prospect of good fields being seen at this popular gathering.

Shaun Hilly has been struck out of all published engagements.

THE CITY.

Stock Markets Cheerful—Spurt in Canadian Rails—French Buying

Kaffirs—West Africans Neglected.

CAPITAL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—Stock markets have been wonderfully active and cheerful to-day. At one time Consols touched 94, and closed 88½. The new water stock market was very active, the buying of Colonial, and, in fact, all round the gilt-edged market the tone was confident, thanks to the satisfactory money position. What the difference in the market is compared with recent years is to be noted from the fact that the banks charged only 3½ per cent. for Stock Exchange loans to-day, against 4½ per cent. a year ago, and 5½ per cent. for 1901.

Home Rails were all cheerful, for the traffic was decidedly increased, much better in fact than anticipated—except, perhaps, the Lancashire and Yorkshire. Christmas Day falling on a Sunday, the number of working days in December is 26, as against 25 in the week were offset. Nearly everything is higher, and the whole market cheerfully buoyed all through of American Rails, and the tone was good until the close.

Southern Pacific, Steels, Unions, and Balmainers, all prominent. The market was very active throughout.

Argentine Railway.

There was a spurt in Canadian Rails, helped by yesterday's Canadian Pacific traffic and Argentine Rails showed a generally rally. The latter movement, of course, was due to part to the crop advances, and partly to the change of stock in the market. The London buying was not so pronounced as the French. A spurt in Nile Valley traffic to be seen in the heart of the Rhodanese section.

In the Foreign section the tone was decidedly good at one time, for the Continental bourses all seemed to be supporters of the market. At the finish a few things were little dull, such, for instance, as Spanish 90. But the tone as a whole was good enough. Argentine Provincial Cedulas were better on the scene being practically duplicated. Indian modifications. Japanese were helped on the way news, and Russians for the same reason were duller. Copper shares were helped by the news of the metal. Peruvians were bought again.

Paris was inclined to buy Kaffirs, and so the tone was good practically all round. The London buying was not so pronounced as the French. A spurt in Nile Valley traffic to be seen in the heart of the Rhodanese section.

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